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is not now permitted
The ~~Only~~ Paper that ~~Does~~ to Tell You ~~All~~ The Truth

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THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

"Forbidden to write my views, I am giving the views of others which coincide with my own, culled from many different sources."

LUCY HOUSTON.

**

The Government, with characteristic spite against the heroes who deserve well of their country, have chosen the moment of the Jubilee to place Admiral of the Fleet Sir Roger Keyes, M.P., on the retired list.

**

Baldwin Was Wrong

What is the real strength of the Nazi Air Force?

Nobody knows. The British Government cannot tell the House of Commons. All they know is that the Nazis are infinitely stronger than Mr. Baldwin thought when he assured the members last November that Britain had more than twice the number of German airplanes.

That assurance was accepted by this newspaper at the time. The public believed it.

Mr. Churchill challenged it. His charges were ignored by the *Daily Express*.

Now it is seen that Mr. Churchill was right and Mr. Baldwin was wrong. The *Daily Express* was wrong.

The *Daily Express* apologised to Mr. Churchill. It says to Mr. Baldwin: "Responsible statesmen should not mislead the Press and the public again on such a grave issue."

Daily Express.

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Prepare Now

Mr. MacDonald renews the Baldwin pledge, made five months ago, that this country shall have

an Air Force as strong as her most powerful neighbour.

When? At once? For Germany is building all the time. In another five months she will be another stage forward in her plan for the domination of the air.

And where will she be with her submarines?

General Goering boasts that he created the Nazi Air Force overnight from experimental models. Mr. MacDonald will wake up one morning and find a Nazi U-boat fleet.

Daily Express.



No More MacDonald

The reaction of the British public to the Nazi rearmament will be plain and positive.

They will demand that the British defences shall be built up by land, sea and air. They also mean to call to account the man responsible for the country's present weakness.

Mr. MacDonald is Prime Minister and bears prime responsibility. As head of the Government, he is chairman of the Committee of Imperial Defence. All facts relating to the national security are laid before him,

He let the Nazis build an air force, raise an army, lay down the keels of a navy. He has exposed Britain to Hitler's threats.

Can the people trust him to restore to them the power of defence?

Daily Express.

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In *Everyman*—the Prime Minister's paper—we read, "What we must distinguish between is the ruler and the political policy. The throne tottered in every country where policy was identified with the figure at the head of the state." We quite agree. The head of the State in England has for some years been MR. MACDONALD.

**

One Lone Briton in a British Ship

A British ship, the subject of a question in the House of Commons yesterday, was stated to have carried only one British subject—the wireless operator—the other personnel being:

The captain and mates, Russians;
The chief engineer, a Yugoslav;
The second and third engineers, Dutch;
The donkeyman, a Turk;
The cook, a Chinaman; and

All the remainder of the crew, Finns, Letts and Greeks.

The vessel, on a voyage from Rotterdam to Mediterranean and Palestine ports, stranded near Gibraltar and became a total loss.

Sir Basil Peto asked Mr. Runciman whether the ship was exempt from provisions of the Aliens Restriction Amendment Act, 1919.

Mr. Runciman said he had no reason to suppose that the vessel was not employed habitually in voyages between ports outside the United Kingdom.

Morning Post.



Disquieting Hour

From certain of Mr. MacDonald's remarks it seems that he sees the price of peace. From others he seems doubtful whether Britain should pay it.

Let us in this disquieting hour state once again the simple principles of collective defence by which war can certainly be prevented and peace be forever preserved.

It is surely a self-evident proposition that aggression will not be attempted if the potential war-maker knows in advance without the smallest wisp of doubt, that aggression will fail, will be crushingly defeated.

This certain knowledge in advance is the core of the whole problem. If the aggressor nation is not *certain* that it will meet overwhelmingly superior force, it may well be tempted to take the risk of war, for the sake of possible gain.

But if there is no prospect of possible gain, if there is only the absolute certainty of crushing loss, it will not go to war.

Daily Herald.

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No More Dead

The lesson of this, in Mr. Wickham Steed's phrase, is that we cannot have "peace on the cheap." We cannot have peace without responsibility.

We cannot have peace without declaring in advance that we will, in conjunction with all other well-intentioned nations, protect peace.

If we make that declaration, if we undertake that commitment, we can make aggression unthinkable. We can have peace and not another British life need ever be lost in war.

But cowards cannot have peace. Men who plead for "free hands" and no "responsibilities" cannot have peace. Because they will not play their part in creating the only system which can maintain peace.

Daily Herald.

**

Sure of Peace

If we say that yesterday's debate leaves us far from satisfied with the measures the Government is taking for the defence of the nation and the maintenance of peace, it is because Europe is still left in doubt as to what Britain would do in a case of aggression.

The Government is much too anxious to dissociate itself from responsibilities, much too eager in giving unwanted assurances that it will undertake no new commitments.

It is much too content to repeat vaguely that its policy is "based on the League." For we cannot forget how it ran helter-skelter from the Covenant, how it cravenly shirked even existing responsibilities, when Japan committed wanton aggression.

Does every nation perfectly clearly comprehend that we will fully support all the sanctions mentioned in the Covenant against an aggressor nation?

Not until an affirmative answer can be returned to that question can we be sure of peace for ourselves and the world.

Daily Herald.

Impropaganda

We quoted facts in a recent number of the *Saturday Review* giving the exact voting figures in the last General Election.

Consequently, we have every right to ask what exactly the Conservative mandarins mean by suppressing the name of the Party which put them in power, and also, whose money paid for this very "Impropaganda."

In case anyone may not have read these figures before, we propose to publish them prominently in the *Saturday Review* every week until they can be learnt by heart.

In the present House of Commons there are :—

Conservatives	-	-	-	461
National Liberals	-	-	-	35
National Socialists	-	-	-	13

At the General Election in 1931 the following were the votes received by the above parties :—

Conservatives	11,926,000
National Liberals	809,000
National Socialists	343,000

Starvation

It will be suggested that the House has been misled as to the air strength of Germany.

Yet all the time there is a greater danger to the people of Britain, a bigger menace to our freedom, while Ministers do nothing whatever to deal with it.

What is this menace?

The failure to produce supplies of food at home adequate for the needs of our people.

If anything is to be said against the Secretary of State for Air and the Lord President of the Council, how much more must be uttered against the Minister of Agriculture, Mr. Walter Elliot!

Why?

Because agricultural production in Britain has not been increased in the smallest measure during the life of the National Government.

Yet the expansion of production on the soil of Britain has been, at any time since the end of the war, a matter of the first economic importance for our people. On that basis we have toiled to secure it.

But now a new menace threatens our safety.

We now press for an increase in agricultural production as an urgent necessity of the national defence.

The Germans are building submarines again. They have started to lay down a new fleet of U-boats. At present that fleet may be small in numbers and weak in tonnage. But, be sure of this: The Germans intend that it should grow to be great and strong.

By this action they have brought us face to face with the terrible possibility that one day we may be faced with the spectre of starvation. We have been in that danger before.

Now it has returned. The dread of a German submarine navy, faster, more powerful, of longer cruising range than the U-boats of the war.

Certainly we have no intention of going to war with Germany because of some squabble on the Continent. But just as certainly it is inconceivable that we should tolerate a position where we are at the mercy of a warlike nation on the other side of the North Sea.

The day we are at the mercy of Germany is the day when the greatness, might, and security of Britain is at an end.

Can we avert the menace? Certainly we can. Increase production on the farms of Britain. That is the way. That is the one sure defence against the submarine.

The Government have the authority to give us the increase in agricultural production. They were given that authority in 1931 as the result of a campaign in which we converted the inhabitants of the urban areas to the policy of duties on foreign foods.

But what have the Government done with their authority?

Mr. Elliot. He is the Minister for Agriculture. Has he given us an increase in production on the land?

He has not. He has failed wretchedly. Look at his record. Examine the figures. Let us judge Mr. Elliot on what he has done.

Where has he Failed?

(1) *He has failed to control imports.*

In 1932, before Mr. Elliot got to work, we imported 268 million hundredweight of grain, flour, feeding stuffs, meat, and dairy products.

In 1934 we imported 283 million hundredweight of these agricultural products. That is an increase of fifteen million hundredweight of imports.

(2) *Mr. Elliot has failed to increase production.*

In 1932 we produced at home 418 million

hundredweight of corn, potatoes, roots and hops.

In 1924 we produced 396 million hundredweight of these crops. That is a decrease—an actual decrease—of twenty-two million hundredweight.

What an extraordinary position! Mr. Elliot, put into office by our exertions to give us an increase in production! And what is the result? We take fifteen million hundredweight more from over the seas. Fifteen million hundredweight more of certain agricultural imports. And twenty-two million hundredweight less coming from the soil of Britain!

**

And there is more in it than that.

(3) *Mr. Elliot has done injury to the little man.*

His marketing boards have driven farmers out of business. His milk levies cost the producer nearly fourpence a gallon. Before Mr. Elliot's milk scheme came into operation the farmer was getting threepence or fourpence a gallon more than he gets to-day.

The producer-retailer—the little man who both keeps the dairy cow and drives round with the



milk van—is hard hit. The levy on him is so heavy that if it is insisted on half of the 70,000 producer-retailers would have to give up business.

Or take the livestock farmer. In 1932 he was getting on an average 44s. 10d. a live hundredweight for beef. Now he gets 35s. 10.

(4) *True, there is one class in the community that Mr. Elliot has benefited.*

He has helped the big distributors.

The great company which sell the goods which the farmer grows—they have done well out of Mr. Elliot.

The big firms of distributors in the land—how do they fare under the Elliot régime?

**

Look at the profit and loss accounts. In 1932 the distributing companies making a million and more show substantial increases in net profits.

Look at the Stock Exchange quotations of these

companies' shares. In 1932, in one instance, the highest point reached by Ordinary stock was 54s. 1½d. Last year they moved between 64s. 6d. and 69s. 10½d.

(5) *Mr. Elliot has damaged employment on the land.*

In 1932 there were working in the fields of Britain 697,481 labourers. To-day there are only 687,700. In two years the number of men working on the soil has been brought down by 10,000.

Ten thousand men driven from the soil, hounded out of the rural districts into the great cities to join the queues of those who seek work in the factories.

What a terrible picture of failure it is! What opportunities thrown away! Opportunities to build up in Britain a thriving agriculture having at its very doors the richest and biggest market for agricultural goods in the world!

Yet the instrument to realise that splendid vision lay at Mr. Elliot's hand. Tariffs. Tariffs for the farmers just as there are tariffs for the manufacturers.

**

That is the remedy. That is the right course, the just course. For why should the manufacturers get tariffs on their goods—some of them as high as sixty per cent.—when the farmer is denied this right? Let us back up the farmer in our own interest and for the benefit and advantage of the British race.

Let us remember that the farmer produces an absolute necessity. The farmer is responsible for supplies in time of war that are far more important than copper or lead or zinc, or any manufactures thereof.

"Starvation" by LORD BEAVERBROOK, 2nd May, 1935. *Daily Express.*

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Outrageous I

The manifesto which has just been issued by the *Moscow Comintern*, a full account of which was given in our columns yesterday, proves the hopeless absurdity of placing the slightest faith in understandings with the Soviet.

Do the Bolsheviks think our Statesmen are mere children, so that they can be hoodwinked by hypocritical demonstrations of this kind? Stalin and the men about him were directly responsible for the brutal murder of the late Czar and Czarina with their children, and for the savage execution of over a hundred persons only a few weeks ago, in so-called reprisals for the assassination of Kirov.

Moscow cannot pretend that the *Comintern* is something different from the Russian Government. It is an essential part of that Administration of thugs and brigands.

Daily Mail.

The Corruption — — of Youth

FACTS given below show how Degeneracy and Communism are taught in Colleges and Universities to the youth of to-day under the guise of "Modernism," "Evolution" and other "Sciences," destructive of Christianity and faith in God.

In a tax-supported "State University" Library there are books deliberately designed to produce a reaction from Christianity. The class of literature given here is instructive:—

Favourable to evolution, 83; opposed to evolution, 0.

Favourable to atheistic evolution, 29; supporting theistic evolution, 3.

Discrediting Divine Inspiration of the Bible, 42; sustaining Divine Inspiration of the Bible, 0.

Condemning Christianity and the Church as evil forces in the civilised world, 17; contending for Christianity and the Church as forces for progress, 1.

Denying the deity of Jesus Christ, 18; representing Jesus Christ as the son of God, 0.

For many, a college education has meant an applied course in immorality and atheism. Boys and girls are taught in the social "sciences" to believe in the ethical imports of godless evolution, hired professors teaching children that the doctrines of all Christian creeds are nonsense. They have learned to disparage purity and virtue, to despise marriage but to esteem free love.

GODLESS TEACHING

The appalling prevalence of drunkenness, debauchery, lawlessness and licentiousness among students is alarming Christian men and women. The ubiquitous anti-Christ, anti-God, anti-Bible, anti-moral professor is to be found in many Universities teaching a godless kind of evolution, which denies that man has a soul. The only vice or immorality that can be committed under the new dispensation is to be unhappy.

The details of the downfall of twelve young men and women are too horrible to relate; suffice it to say that before going to the University they all held high ideals and firm religious faith. These have been eradicated in the greatest Universities, until they have become unfit for decent society. The method of destroying religion and morals has, in all cases, been fostered by the teaching of Organic Evolution as true. It may well be added that this method is used throughout Western Civilisation.

The character of many widely read books in the Universities is satanic; among the most prominent writers of these are four well-known English authors.

The "Cambridge Society for Psychological and Social Studies" is said to be the sponsor of a questionnaire on sex which has been used widely in Harvard University, and which is beyond the pale, even of modern standards.

It is the first duty of all who guide the public, both children and adults, to understand the real significance of the theory of evolution. It is the philosophy of atheists and Communists; it is the religion of Russia, where Darwin is the new Messiah. It is emptying the churches in this country, and is largely responsible for the wholesale rejection of Christianity by the youth of England.

THE FANTASTIC THEORY

The clergy and teaching profession, whose sincerity of purpose is not questioned, must be brought to realise four things:—

- (1) That the fantastic theory of Organic Evolution has not one single shred of proof.
- (2) That it has been physically disproved in its main essentials.
- (3) That it is flatly contradictory to the Bible, despite the mental gymnastic of theistic evolutionists.
- (4) That no statement of natural fact in the Bible has been disproved, while many have recently been proved scientifically correct.

The success of the theory of evolution has been planned by those who were responsible for the Russian revolution, and who are, in the main, responsible for the spiritual and material chaos of the world to-day. These men have everything to gain by disposing of Christianity and its principles, which alone can keep, as in the past they have kept, the world from chaos.

We appeal to all those sincere men and women who, on trust, have accepted the evolutionary theory as a scientific law, to examine the case against it. Particularly do we appeal to the clergy and teaching professions, in whose hands the future destiny of England so largely rests.

[Reprinted from a pamphlet issued by the
Evolution Protest Movement.]

An Imperial People

By Kim

THE Jubilee Celebrations, carried through with so great magnificence and joyousness, proclaim once again to the world, if testimony were needed, the loyalty, love and devotion of the entire British nation and Empire for their King. As so much has been written on this theme during the last few days, to add further to the myriads of words would be trite. They may be taken as read.

There is, however, one aspect of the Jubilee, with all its pomp and splendour, which so far has apparently escaped the attention of the Press pundits and commentators. It is the outlook and character of the vast and overwhelming majority of the nation on such an occasion as this. Their delight when they saw the Life Guards go prancing by, their joy of any and every military procession, their pride in their Navy and Air Force, their waving of the Union Jack with a spontaneous joy which must have sent the shivers up the back of every Communist, proclaim without a shadow of doubt that the British nation is sound at heart and Imperialist in temperament.

IMPERIAL DESTINY

Mr. Rudyard Kipling, whose voice is too rarely heard these days, at the dinner of the Royal Society of St. George, said truly that the destiny of this country depended on the British Empire, which was bound together with the Royal Family. In rendering homage to the King the British nation are also vindicating to the entire world their devotion to the Empire.

This spirit, indeed, was evinced during the celebration in other ways. Since the Mayor of Bermondsey has refused to meet the King with other South London Mayors, hundreds of people paraded the streets with the effigy of the Mayor and burnt it outside the Town Hall, after which a huge crowd sang the National Anthem and danced. In Sunderland, in the poorest parts of that city where the Communists seized upon the occasion to hold a meeting, they were hustled from street to street, jeered at by a solid throng singing "God Save the King" and "Rule, Britannia," and one of them was wrapped forcibly in a Union Jack.

These and other incidents show plainly enough that when the Englishman casts aside his reserve and shyness he is not standing for any nonsense like Pacifism, Surrenderism or any of the nauseating "isms" which have been rammed down our throats for far too long. Those millions of cheering Britons, their emotions aroused, prove conclusively that, whilst we are a peaceful people, we are at heart Imperial and intend to maintain the Empire intact. Whether this struck Mr. Ramsay MacDonald when he drove in the Royal Procession, wearing an ornate uniform adding his touch of militancy to the scene, we do not of course

know. But it was definitely an object lesson which he should have learnt.

His Majesty, in his most moving broadcast to his people, which brought tears to many an eye, did not hesitate amidst the rejoicings to sound a note of gravity. "My people and I," he said, "have come through great trials and difficulties together. *They are not over.*" Again he said: "Other anxieties may be in store. But I am persuaded that with God's help they may all be overcome if we meet them with confidence, courage and unity." It is a hint from our beloved King to see that these anxieties are met with confidence, courage and unity.

Naturally our thoughts instinctively revert to the debate last Thursday week on the question of our Air defences, because the situation has gradually developed through deliberate weakening of our Air Force, as Mr. Ramsay MacDonald confessed in those words. In conjunction with two or three other journals, the *Saturday Review* has consistently shown up our growing inferiority in the air, on land, and by sea, and has only been abused for its pains. The debate in question proved without doubt that the Government, whatever may be their alleged motives, have placed the British nation and the Empire in such a precarious situation that, as Mr. Winston Churchill said sombrely, for many months, perhaps for several critical years, we are "inexorably condemned to be in a position of frightful weakness." Whilst the Government of Messrs. Ramsay MacDonald and Baldwin have been procrastinating in the hopes of inducing the world to disarm, Germany has been building up such a predominance as will enable her, if she chooses, to reverse the results of the Great War, and leave us prostrate.

PUBLIC MISLED

The trouble is that nothing has been done yet or looks like being done apart from temporising. The Government stand in the House of Commons in sackcloth and ashes, whilst Sir Austen Chamberlain tells them that "public confidence has had a great shock," because we all know now that the public have been misinformed throughout. He arraigned the Government by saying that they owe some clearer explanation than they have yet given, and that the country will not be reassured until it receives some explanation of the "mistake."

The Government certainly do owe a very full explanation, but in the meantime public anxiety is still at its height because there is no visible sign of real action. There is always an enormous gulf between promise and performance so far as the MacDonald-Baldwin Coalition is concerned. They are like showmen who put up meretricious wares and ask for a bid, take the cash and conveniently disappear.

When we have had so many unperformed pledges the time comes when any new pledge must be critically examined to see if it rings true. The Prime Minister's speech in the Air Debate does not leave us with any sense of relief or any feeling that the Government mean business. True, Mr. MacDonald declared that the Government's responsibilities to the nation do not allow them to neglect their powers of defence, *but they have neglected them wilfully and deliberately.* He said that "we propose" to put the nation's defences in a state of real protection, but so far he only promises. He said that the Government state "publicly" that Mr. Baldwin's pledge of last November stands and that the Government "are already taking steps for further and accelerated expansion of the British Air Force."

What steps? For all we know "publicly" the Government may be proposing to add another hundred or two aeroplanes and recruiting a few hundred more men for the Air Force. Generalities of this kind cut no ice. The only way to alleviate anxiety is if the Government announced a definite programme of a minimum number of planes and personnel, and a number sufficiently great to counteract the enormous supremacy which Germany has been able to build up whilst Mr. Ramsay MacDonald has been wooing Russia and any other foreign power whose object has been to fool the British nation to its undoing. The Debate last week so far has only been Words, and it is Deeds the nation wants. Unfortunately, Mr. MacDonald only spins words. Deeds, except destructive deeds to the British Empire, are unknown to his vocabulary.

The Menace of a Socialist Government

By E. C. Shaw

THE purpose of a government is to promote, establish and maintain Law and Order within the kingdom; to transact, on behalf of the King and people, financial and trade matters with Foreign Powers; and, in the case of Great Britain, to secure the country from either invasion or "boy-cott" on the seas.

The Army, Navy and Air Force should be of sufficient strength for defence, in case of a possible hostile attack from any other nation. The Navy should be equal to the task of keeping the seas open for conveyance of the people's food.

If we voters want these advantages, and if each of us is desirous for our neighbour's good as well as our own, then we will NOT elect a Socialist Government.

And why?—Because, as Socialism is carried out at the present day, it will not UNIFORMLY promote these ends; and this because it is out to benefit, not "all classes of the people," but one class which it is pleased to term "Labour," though all classes work—some with their heads, some with their wealth, and the rest with their hands.

If we consider ourselves in that class called "Labour," let us ask ourselves are we willing that the other classes should be taxed in various ways to promote our good only?

Will we not rather believe that each class has *A Service* to perform to the community; and that the operation of each class is essential to that of each other class?

Trades, Labours, Professions—their interests are interlocked and Wealth helps them all.

Remove any one class and the harmony of the whole is broken.

Whatever our Class, let us vote for such a government as will, so far as we can see, perform its functions so as to benefit *each* and *all*.

Above all, whatever we do, let us not fall into the grave error (born of ignorance) of believing that governments are bodies "with a bottomless purse," able to carry out the most ambitious schemes for our material well-being. Such a thought is a great *menace*, leading to discontent and rebellion, when it is found that the false expectations cannot be gratified.

So let us THINK on these matters—think hard—take for our Motto: "EACH FOR ALL and ALL FOR EACH," and so "QUIT OURSELVES LIKE MEN."

[Reprinted from *The National Citizen*.]

Then and Now

"The men that saved the flag must carry it. This country is not far from destruction when it crowns with its highest honour, in time of peace, the man who was false to it in time of war. This nation is not far from the precipice of annihilation and destruction when it gives the highest honour to a man false, false to the country when everything we held dear trembled in the balance of war, when everything was left to the abutment of the sword."

Col. Robert Ingersoll in a Speech at Chicago (1876) in support of Republican Candidate in Presidential Election.

Death Penalty for Children

By A. Rudolphe (Former Soviet Official)

SOMETHING incredible happened just a few weeks ago. The Soviet Union introduced capital punishment for children from twelve years of age.

It maybe that the silence of public opinion with regard to this event was due to the fact that although much happened in this direction since the world war, most newspapers refused to believe the truth of the short information appearing in the columns of a small part of the press only.

But there can be no doubt about it: a decree of the Central Executive Committee of the U.S.S.R. and the Council of Peoples' Commissars, dated April 7th, and published in the two big Soviet papers, *Pravda* and *Izvestia*, of the 8th of the same month on "Measures to fight criminality among children" abolishes the provisions of protection which, in the legislation of any civilised country, exist for children, extending "all measures of criminal punishment" to children from their twelfth year.

HOMELESS AND HUNGRY

Nothing can show more clearly the complete failure of the Bolshevik system of education, than this awful measure. The gangs of children strolling about in the country (the so-called *besprisonny*) were always explained to foreign visitors as the "sad inheritance of civil war and tsarism." The film "The Path to Life," shown all over the world, attempted to prove that this inheritance is now being done away with by a system of human education along completely new lines, and that the homeless children, the young criminals, are being transformed into "conscious builders of socialism." This was in 1931. Four years have elapsed since. And anybody travelling through the U.S.S.R. and keeping his eyes open, is bound to notice that these *besprisonny* still exist, as striking symptoms of a system that uses wrong economic and pedagogical methods.

Certainly the militia (Soviet police) chases them out of the big cities. But the more one approaches the South of Russia, and passing Rostov, travels downward to the Caucasus, Baku, Tiflis, Batum or Erivan, entire gangs can be seen everywhere. These hungry children, clad in rags, betraying hunger at the first sight, appear in almost every railway station, and even through the double windows of the sleeping cars one can hear them crying: "Khléb!" (Bread). But, of course, they do not stop at begging. Starting by small thefts, they pass to burglary. In groups, and armed with knives, iron bars and stones, they attack passers-by in lonely places. For a pound of black bread, for some miserable, almost worthless roubles they destroy human lives.

Even the official organ of the Russian Com-

munist Party, the *Pravda*, had to admit this in its issue of April 9th. At the same time it admits what cannot be denied any longer, "the weakness of educational work of the Party Committees and the Young Communist League," "the complete incapability of the childrens' commissions," which the children ironically call "the bad auntee." But even more concrete details can be found. The *Komsomolskaia Pravda* (central organ of the Young Communist League) of April 14th, refers to incredible conditions at the Moscow "School for Education by Work." Just some quotations: "Seven teachers used to beat up the children." "In order to calm the psychoneurotical children showers of icy water were applied." "Special firemens' brigades had to pour water on the children."

These youngsters of 12-15 are no more the "inheritance of tsarism" or the "descendants of a degenerated bourgeoisie." These are children of workers and peasants, born at a period when the Soviet power was already definitely established, and educated at Soviet schools, by Soviet teachers, products of 100 per cent. Soviet life.

One of the fundamental teachings of marxism is that "everybody is the product of his surroundings," viz., of the conditions under which he grows up, he lives. At the Communist Universities, "red professors" untiringly repeat that "not the individual is guilty, but society which lets him become a criminal."

REIGN OF TERROR

So the marxist doctrine definitely confirms that increasing criminality among children, which now has to be admitted by the Soviet press, is the result of the development of the Soviet system in the 18th year after the revolution, that it is a consequence of the conditions created by the Bolshevik régime.

But instead of profiting by this conclusion in order to change these conditions by changing the methods which have originated them, the conclusion is the typical one: increasing terror, extension of "all measures of criminal punishment" to children from their 12th year: prison, forced labour in the forests of Karelia, in the lead mines of Siberia, under the terrible climatic conditions of the White Sea—and finally, the revolvers of the G.P.U. men, some of whom might understand that these miserable little children, who never had parents or anybody to care for them, who never had enough to eat and never knew a home, might have become just as nice, well-educated and bright kiddies like the ones they have at home, if they had had a chance to live under somewhat more humane conditions.

But the small number of people who actually rule over 168 million inhabitants don't seem to arrive at such conclusions. The *Pravda*, of April 9th, analysing the new decree, cynically "hails the new law."

But it would be a mistake to consider this state of mind as a regrettable exception. It is completely "in line" with the recent policy of the Communist Party, which, doing away with the idea of educating people, proclaims increasing terror everywhere.

Four years ago the U.S.S.R. could proudly explain to foreign visitors that capital punishment only exists for political crimes directed against the state. On the basis of the theory of the individual being a "product of his surroundings," simple murder was punished by ten years of prison or forced labour at the utmost. The Communist press in all countries did not cease demanding the abolition of capital punishment in the "bourgeois" countries, maintaining that it was merely the capitalist system that created conditions forcing people to become murderers.

Now, the U.S.S.R. has changed this line, too. Capital punishment was introduced first: for

simple murder, then for burglary and "banditism," "theft of collective property" (including small thefts of a sack of grain from a public store). Then came the decree of high treason, according to which not only the "treacherous" were sentenced to death, but their families, including the innocent small children, were sent to concentration camps. And when finally, the "Kirow-decree" was published, according to which political trials are now handled by military courts in secret hearings, without presence of the accused, thus without the slightest possibility of defence, and without any possibility of appeal against the only possible death sentence, which has to be carried out within twenty-four hours, one might have felt inclined to think that it would be impossible to go further in the way of eliminating the last remainders of humanity in legislation. But it proved a mistake. The "line" is carried on.

Children of twelve years, their eyes wide with horror, stand in front of the revolvers of the execution squad. The bullets tear their little bodies to pieces, their blood flows on the stones of some dark prison court. In the most "legal" of ways they become victims of a "life" to which nobody had shown them the right "path."

REALLY—MR. KIPLING!

(An open letter inspired by a certain speech to the Royal Society of St. George)

By HAMADRYAD

Dear Mr. Kipling, you are quite the limit.

Take it from me, that stuff of yours won't do.
The loud Imperial note, howe'er you hymn it,
Strikes us to-day as so much ballyhoo.

The strong right arm is deader than the dodo;
Might is as out of fashion as can be.
The new technique is *suaviter in modo*,
Not *fortiter in re*.

Self-help may once have been an English virtue,
One dealt the aggressor a resounding skelp,
But nowadays, if someone tries to hurt you,
The proper caper is to shout for help.
The path to peace in all its pristine purity's
Not through the arms to which the heathen cling;
A pact of multilateral security's
A far, far better thing.

And best of all to let the League of Nations
Rush boldly in where soldiers long to tread.
One crowded hour of glorious conversation's
Worth—if the foe will talk—a million dead.
The Hun is armed again, but don't you worry;

To arm in turn would be the worst of crimes;
Trust to Lord Cecil and Professor Murray,
And letters to the T—.

Some of us recall the raucous bellows
With which the sergeants hailed us on parade;
Your *Soldiers Three* were quite amusing fellows,
But theirs was none the less a brutal trade.
Guns will not thunder, nor machine guns rattle,
Nor bombs rain down your peaceful homes
among,
If once the Briton vows he'll never battle,
Excepting with his tongue.

You were the bard of an Imperial nation;
But we have done with all that nonsense now.
We cut and run from Indian agitation,
And scuttle when the Irish make a row.
Purged of the patriot ardour that immerses
The barbarous folk who brandish mailed fists,
We are—or hope to be—the universe's
Prize internationalists.

That Open Door

By Robert Machray

FOR many years the expression, the "Open Door," referred exclusively to the policy of keeping the trade and commerce of China open to the whole world, but recently the phrase has come much nearer to us all, because it now connotes, so far as the dangerous and precarious European situation is concerned, a particular frame of mind and a certain definite attitude towards Germany, especially on the part of our fatuous Government. Despite all the tremendous shocks the Government's policy of inveterate benevolence towards Hitler and his system has suffered, the chief spokesmen of the Cabinet still announce that the door is open to Germany.

In his speech in the debate on foreign affairs in the House of Commons on Thursday of last week, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald invited Germany to "come forward and show her readiness to help to restore the international confidence so rudely shaken by her recent independent action in regard to armaments." Sir John Simon, when winding up the discussion, stated: "We have kept open the door, we have tried to clear the road." But in this connection Mr. Lansbury bore off the palm when he congratulated the Government on having left the "door wide open for Germany to come in."

THOSE EXPLORATIONS

Our infatuated Government has kept the door open for Germany for the last two or three years, but let us take into consideration only the present year and its major events, starting with the Declaration of London, the name now given to the historic *communiqué* issued on February 3. This held the door open to Germany, and after some delay Hitler appeared in the doorway, so to speak, and graciously accepted the Declaration in part as a basis for discussion. Our Government, thrilled and delighted, thereupon organised the spectacular perambulations of Sir John Simon and Mr. Eden, in the hope of Heaven knows exactly what, but the purpose was "exploratory."

On March 5 appeared the White Paper on defence, initialled by "J.R.M." It showed a touching belief in the open door, and never apparently suspected for a moment that in a little over a week Hitler would violently fill up the entrance with his defiant announcement of conscription for Germany and her reconstitution as a great military power, notwithstanding her treaty obligations. Though remonstrant, our Government, in its blindness, maintained that the door was still open, and Simon and Eden went on parade in Berlin, with the results now known to everybody, though not at the time.

Later, it came out that the policy of the open door had served not only to give the opportunity needed for the re-establishment of Germany's huge army, but had also been used effectively for the construction and equipment of a large and powerful

air force. Our public had been told by Mr. Baldwin in November that England would still possess, a year from then, a distinct margin of superiority in the air as compared with Germany. Mr. MacDonald had to admit that there had been a "serious miscalculation;" the German Air Fleet is in every way vastly superior to our own. It was a shameful confession, but it could not have much surprised readers of the *Saturday Review*.

Next, the result of the open door policy was seen in the extraordinary disclosures respecting the German Navy. In his speech the Prime Minister confessed to "great surprise" that Germany had now announced a "shipbuilding programme, especially including submarines, which she could never have imagined would be of no concern to us." Surprise? Well, there has been surprise on surprise, has there not? And yet the door is kept open for more! Hitler himself has given a hint about it.

EYES ON LOST COLONIES

In the course of his talks with Simon and Eden the *Führer* raised the question of the return of the German colonies, and a special correspondent of the *Morning Post* stated last week there was reason to believe that *Germany would soon make a formal demand for their retrocession*. In that article the writer gave intimate details of the activities of German societies and organisations engaged in active propaganda, warmly supported by the German Press, for the re-acquisition of Tanganyika and so on.

So far the terrible results of the open door policy are the big German Army, already probably the strongest in the world, and an Air Fleet much more powerful than our own, with the prospect of a Navy not greatly inferior before long to that of Britain.

It is very plain that the open door suits Germany perfectly, and it should be carefully noted that much of the effect on Germany of the Prime Minister's statement respecting the acceleration and expansion of our Air Force was offset and lost by his talk of the door still being open to her. The German Press was quite pleased with his speech, because it saw that the old, bad, vacillating, wobble-wobble Government of ours had not changed.

What will issue next from that open door? It is a most serious question for Europe, where it is increasingly felt that the inevitable answer is territorial revision; considering the claims put forward by the pan-Germans, this is likely to be the right answer. However important in German eyes the return of the colonies may be, the unification of all Germans in the Third Reich of Hitler is infinitely more important. But I sometimes wonder whether that open door may not suggest to him a demand for a return of "reparations"—from us! Or will that be the ultimate surprise?

AMERICA SAYS—

To Hell with Europe!

By Ignatius Phayre

"TO hell with Europe!" This slogan was shrilled in Congress by Senator Thomas D. Schall of Minnesota when, by seven hostile votes, Mr. Roosevelt's earnest wish was flouted and America's entry to the World Court once more blocked. This was the eighth Message, from four successive Presidents, on this subject which the Upper House had defied. Clear-sighted (but non-political) thinkers, like Dr. Murray Butler, saw this Senate action as: "A greivous blow to every American interest, and to the highest and finest traditions of our public policy."

What did it matter? George Washington's "steer clear of the foreign world" rang out as to-day's tocsin. That patient, far-off figure stalked again to his New York inaugural as First President, clad in a suit of homespun cloth, to give all and sundry—as a newspaper of his own day put it—"a lesson on the true way of ensuring the welfare of this country." America *could* stand alone! Had she not a New World of her own to exploit from Pole to Pole by her Monroe Doctrine of 1823?

ASHES OF OLD FIRES

More than ever were the effete nations of Europe seen as a leprous lot, devoured by mutual fears and piling up "security's" killing-gear by land and sea and air. So America's pundits and poets fanned the flame of "isopolity" afresh. Paul Engle, her best-selling bard, bade the masses turn their backs for ever on these decrepit lands of ours:

*We leave you now to drag
Your worn-out bellies on the sun-warmed
rock
And huddle by the ashes of old fires
That warmed you once, swaying your
shrunken bodies
And keening your thin, sad wail!*

Adolf Hitler's, say? Or Benito Mussolini's? Or Koki Hirota's far-off in Tokyo when he broaches Japan as the future Mistress of Asia? But then, Young America is all "Sinn Fein" to-day. She abhors "this international stuff" and harks back to the heresy of Jefferson, from whom Senator Schall took his fervent prayer.

Over there, jazz of that sort seems to work what the highbrows call "synæsthesia": for as they hear it, the masses can also see visions of healing and comfort for the soul. What Old World statesman compares with their own Roosevelt? He is more than a President: he is a Distributor of Money by the ton—a round £1,000,000,000 of it to go on with! This he is vowed to scatter before June 30 of next year—when the Party Conventions meet to elect the Chief Executive for another term. But will they find any man to eclipse the one they have—he who, as Candidate in 1932, promised to

"Share the Wealth" and now flings it around—not alone with a prodigal hand, but as it were with a steam shovel? This is the true "Americanism"

No wonder the voice of sanity is drowned. Nobody heeds James A. Farrell, the late Chief of the U.S. Steel Corporation and now head of the National Foreign Trade Council. "Those who urge a self-sufficing America," he asserts, "live in unreality as impossible for us now as though we were back in a pre-Columbus world."

Or again, their own Minister of Agriculture speaks: "A creditor nation"—Mr. Henry A. Wallace told the U.S. Chamber of Commerce—"which insists on selling abroad more than it imports, and which demands the payment of foreign debts to the last dollar, while at the same time it shrieks for high tariffs, is due for terrific disillusion!" How is the South to sell its normal 15,000,000 bales of cotton?

Nobody answers this farmer-statesman beyond reminding him of gold-reserves in the Treasury vaults which now stand at £1,720,000,000—the hugest stock in all America's history. Then over a radio-chain that covered the whole continent, Mr. R. L. O'Brien, Chairman of the U.S. Tariff Commission, strove to rouse the people to active co-operation with the rest of the world, even for the sake of their own interests: "A nation"—this expert said—"that has left few devices untried in the sad game of adding yet more bricks to the top of its tariff walls, must not be surprised if the first result is strangled trade, and the second is a new million of men on the relief-rolls."

TRADE AND UNEMPLOYMENT

And lastly came State-Secretary Cordell Hull—he who led America's delegation to the ill-fated World Economic Conference of sixty-six nations which met in London in 1933, and which Mr. Roosevelt was to break up in confusion with news of an "elastic dollar" of his own devising. "Can anyone doubt," this able Foreign Minister asks, "that the drastic decline in our overseas trade from \$5,000,000,000 in 1929 to only \$1,600,000,000 in 1932 has swelled the tragic ranks of our unemployed, and meant a very definite lowering of the standard of living in America?" Was she now ready to give a lead and "adopt saner commercial policies"?

Nobody heeded Mr. Cordell Hull, and least of all the 22,000,000 persons who now need State and Federal aid to live at all. Their own Utopia surely had "money to burn," as their cheery and smiling President showed: he could draw billions out of Congress as a conjuror could pull rabbits out of a borrowed hat.

So away with all these specious "internationalists"! America would *not* join hands with

Europe, either politically or economically. Her 50,000,000 "gainful workers" and her 10,000,000 farmers, too, could stand on their own legs in that "defensive posture" which the First President urged (in a very different sense)—and which the Thirty-Second President (Mr. Roosevelt) was so well fitted to maintain by magic of his own, and a little professorial prompting.

For even America's highbrows have "gone national" now. Professor Francis Hobart Herrick enjoys a great vogue on the news-reels and films with his studies of "Uncle Sam's Bird." This is a bald-headed eagle (*Haliæetus leucocephalus*) which was formally approved by Congress in 1782 as the emblem of the United States. Tent-hides in high trees, reached by steel towers, enabled this learned man to get photos. of that avian monarch's home life. And when flashed upon a thousand screens, from New York to Los Angeles, what lessons in "isopolity" did those pictures impart to America's millions!

It was doubtless true—as Mr. Cordell Hull mourned—that "the very economic lives of thirty

countries depend upon foreign trade, and their collapse has disastrous effects upon us, as we have seen since 1929." True, also, that all of them—including Great Britain—had to retaliate in self-defence, often with strange results.

"Who would have thought," mused Mr. Runciman in the House of Commons, "that one of the articles in our (Abnormal Imports) Order would have interfered with funerals on the Gold Coast. By preventing the importation of frock coats from the United States of America to Stepney—where they are re-faced and prepared for export to the West Coast of Africa—we have added considerably to the expenses of negro obsequies."

But even Black America escapes it. In New York City, Harlem's 300,000 "cullud-folk," and the millions beyond them, know that Mr. Roosevelt can raise dollars as the wind can raise dust-storms in the Corn-Belt States—and that with no new taxes to pay for them. Therefore Americans of all shades and grades combine to echo Senator Schall's explosive slogan: "To Hell with Europe!"

BRITISH LEGION

Three Jobs for One Man

By a Special Correspondent

MY disclosure in the *Saturday Review* of Mr. Crowe's correspondence with the National Chairman and of the "Secret Inquiry" has caused considerable perturbation at Haig House. Moreover, the exclusive revelation of Major Featherston Godley's startling admission of the existence of "vested interests" which bar reform, has acted as a bombshell among the branches. They want to know, and rightly, what these "interests" are and why they should be allowed to stand in the way of the welfare of the Legion as a whole.

AUTOCRATIC H.Q.

I have been inundated with requests for additional information. A D.C.M. branch secretary from a Northern branch wrote:

"I have repeatedly been floored by the very things which are pointed out in your article; the autocratic manner in which H.Q. treat us is killing the Legion. I cannot rouse any enthusiasm for Legion work, for everyone says, 'Let the Brass Hats with fat salaries do it.' What does the National Chairman mean by 'vested interests'? If I can help to clean up the Legion I would be only too glad. We are a wretchedly distressed area but we get little or no help from H.Q."

The *Newspaper World* dealt last week in a front-page article with another aspect of the Legion, the impending discharge of the Press Officer and the decision of Haig House to transfer the publicity work to the Organising Secretary, who is not a journalist:

The official mentioned already holds two separate appointments, each of which should be full-time employment for one man. . . . To add yet a third appointment would be grossly unfair to the appointment. . . .

To obtain widespread and constant publicity concerning its activities should be the work of a qualified journalist who specialises in publicity. . . . Fleet Street members ought to object.

But the Fleet Street branch of the Legion is not likely to object, for the simple reason that its affairs are managed by a committee which appears to be under the influence of Haig House and the rank and file of its members get little chance of expressing their views.

There is, however, another point of great importance not mentioned in this article. Resolution No. 83 of 1930 definitely directed that "No official shall hold more than one paid post in the Legion or in conjunction with a kindred body." The official in question already holds two posts. He is to be given a third. An illuminating example of the manner in which delegates' instructions are flouted by the officials!

POPPY DAY WORK

There is another aspect of this question. The Bridgeman Committee (which Haig House is so fond of quoting when it suits their purpose) recommended that general publicity duties should be taken over by the Appeals Department which is its *raison d'être*. This has never been done. Mr. Crowe pointed out to Major Featherston Godley that this department has little to do except for the few weeks preceding Poppy Day. If a qualified journalist were placed in charge of all appeal and publicity work, a paid post costing £2,000 per year could be abolished. That, however, is *not* the way the Legion works.

And, while on the subject of the Bridgeman Report, it is of interest to note that another recommendation was that Legion printing should be

done at Preston Hall by ex-Service men. *The Haig House opinion of this suggestion was shown by the fact that the very report containing this recommendation was printed elsewhere—as is also the Legion Journal to this day!*

Major Featherston Godley himself seems to have got rather rattled and consequently muddled, for he is reported in the *Northern Daily Mail* as stating at Hartlepool that half a million members of the Legion were unemployed and 100,000 unemployable through age! A somewhat startling statement seeing that the total membership of the Legion is less than 343,000 all told! Rightly he said the unemployment problem was vital. But why does he allow "vested interests" to stand in the way of action? Why does he not lead the branches in a campaign to force the Government to recognise its obligations?

Yet, instead of being led and helped, branches which are keen for action are obstructed and thwarted. The latest case is that of Morden. Readers of previous articles will remember that this branch took a leading part in focusing attention on the sad plight of the Victorian settlers—after they had been refused a hearing at H.Q.

In spite of a strong resolution passed at the last conference, Haig House has let the matter drift, and Morden accordingly sent in a further resolution for the 1935 conference. On the flimsy excuse that the resolution arrived one day too late, it was rejected! But Morden, backed by Stoke Newing-

ton, are determined not to let the matter drop. Meanwhile, however, the settlers (except eight whose activities in securing publicity outside Australia House had rendered them too troublesome to be ignored and were given posts under the Milk Marketing Board) are in a desperate plight. Yet H.Q., having refused to take drastic action, take refuge in a technicality to try to stifle criticism.

It should be explained that the refusal to put the settlers' resolution on the agenda was the work of the Standing Orders Committee, against whose arbitrary activities Horsley led a campaign last year demanding democratic government, for, according to the Charter, the Standing Orders Committee have no right to reject any resolution other than "motions of urgency." Yet year after year they refuse, utterly unconstitutionally, numerous items.

The sequel to Horsley's revolt was instructive. After the conference, I am told, the President of the branch, who up to then had hardly ever attended any meetings, came down and talked of "discipline and loyalty." The Chairman, who apparently had been abashed by the sudden notoriety of his branch, joined with the President in counselling "no more agitation." The branch promptly came to heel and sacked its delegate to whom it had previously given a unanimous vote to fight officialdom!

Which shows the influence H.Q. are able to exercise on recalcitrant branches.

Our Indian Scuttle

By Ex-Master Mariner

LADY HOUSTON'S forcible letter, "India Thrown to the Wolves," set me wondering what would have been the reply given by Queen Victoria to Messrs. MacDonald, Baldwin and Hoare if they had ventured to approach her with their projective schemes for the great scuttle from India. Would she for one moment have entertained such a plan which would have meant literally giving up her cherished title of Empress of India, a title won for her by that *real* and fearless statesman, Disraeli. I fancy the cowards who had dared to advise her to take such a course would themselves have found it convenient to scuttle from Buckingham Palace or Windsor (as the case may be)—from the presence of the irate Empress of India.

The writer, during much world travel, has been many times in India and understands the mentality of the natives far better than the "bunglers of Westminster." It is not possible that the withdrawal of British Power from India will in any way improve the conditions of life there; very much the reverse. Before the advent of British rule the country was in chaos, torn by wars, bloodshed, floods, famine and pestilence. All these things have been ended by wisely controlled Government conditions, which have given India stability and peace and love and loyalty to the Crown, as was proved in the Great War.

Now the Congress-wallah, having by acts of terrorism put funk into the hearts of our timorous Cabinet Ministers, is backed by the Socialists and Little Englanders, who propose to undo all the good achieved by patient years of wisdom, tact and example. Should they be allowed to bring this about, leaving the way open once again to bribery, corruption and bloodshed between the Hindu and Mussolman? We had recently a very good illustration of what might happen in the incident at Karachi, and which will undoubtedly be often repeated as soon as the influence and safeguarding of the British Raj is withdrawn. It will be just another Irish wash-out once again. Once gone, India—the greatest jewel in the British Crown—can never be regained. Once the bit is between their teeth they will whittle down the power of the Viceroy and insult the British flag. This will not of course take place at once, but there is no doubt that complete independence will be the ultimate result of our terribly mistaken Ministers in trying to force through their India White Paper.

The White Paper is dead, dead, dead. If the Cabinet still persist in forcing through this measure against the judgment and wishes of a large majority of the British people, it will not only mean the beginning of the break-up of the British Empire, but will remain an eternal disgrace to the Government which has put it through.

Eve in Paris

MUNICIPAL elections, held on May 5 and May 12, are usually anticipated with keenest interest as foreshadowing results of Senatorial elections in October.

Four hundred and fifty thousand Municipal Councillors have to be elected, and many Ministers and Senators seek re-election, for political men are often Mayors or Councillors in their own districts, such as MM. Flandin, Herriot and Mandel, whose return is certain.

In Paris neat hoardings are erected and hired out by the authorities to candidates who, on startling posters, set forth their qualifications, their programme of action, and the mistakes of rival politicians. This year there are vacant spaces, and a certain apathy is noticeable, the most important propaganda being made by the Feminists and by the Communists.

Young women in white blouses work energetically, sticking up their own bills, which represent smiling female voters of more than twenty European States looking compassionately at France's daughters, who complain, "Our only Right is to pay Taxes!"

The Communists appeal to public imagination with gruesome pictures showing the Proletariat strangled or crucified by existing Powers. "Down with the Thieves, with Misery, Fascism and War," "Take Money from the Rich for the Starving," are their slogans, and to remedy all evils they command, "Vote for the French Soviets."

"**P**ARIS and May are one," declared George Moore, recognising that no city takes the Spring more tenderly to its heart.

A true Parisian loves to saunter under the fresh verdure of the Allées, to see tulips abloom in the Tuileries, the wallflowers and lilac in the Champs Elysées, to buy violets from a street vendor and sit out of doors if the afternoon is genial, sipping his apéritif and forgetting his troubles.

The father of the family will take his belongings to picnic in the Bois, teaching, if he is a *bon bourgeois*, the children to collect wrappings and remains of their feast neatly and leave nothing to spoil the surroundings. Wealthier holiday-makers find innumerable restaurants and cafés to welcome them; racecourses, tennis courts, polo grounds attract "les Sportifs"; whilst the exquisite Gardens of Bagatelle are a constant joy to lovers of flowers.

For excursions, no Capital can boast of scenes possessing greater beauty and historic interest within such easy reach. Versailles, Fontainebleau, Chantilly, Compiègne, magic names recalling glittering days, are just a few of the Royal Palaces to be visited in the Parisian neighbourhood. All are surrounded by forests, and one may avoid the

tumult and traffic of the Republic's highroads, and reach one's destination by quiet woodland ways.

AN ominous sign of conditions in Paris is the passing of "La Rotonde," world-famous Bohemian resort. Shabby and forsaken, "La Rotonde" is now in bankruptcy and for sale, and those of Montparnasse who recall her former glories deplore an ignominious end.

"La Rotonde" started modestly as a "Bistro," where le Père Libion, limping and tender-hearted, gave credit to impecunious artists and authors, being sometimes paid in pictures which are now of inestimable value. Men and women of all races foregathered there: Foujita, talented son of Nippon, with earrings and spectacles; Moïse Kisling, the Pole; Prince Troubetzkoi; Picasso; Van Dongen, confidently awaiting success; Modigliani; Utrillo; also the Queen of Montparnasse, "Kiki," artist's model, author and painter. Native artists became alarmed, and at the Rotonde was formed "La Horde de Montparnasse," to uphold French Art against foreign encroachment. It had little success.

In the prosperous post-war days American celebrities frequented the aggrandised Rotonde, and their country-folk flocked to see the haunts of Bohemia, shocking and attractive. Smart people put up at the Ritz or Crillon, and spent their time in Montparnasse, obtaining local colour; "Le Quartier" had become fashionable, losing its character and its interest. Hard-hit by the crisis, it is now poor and deserted, save by faithful friends like James Joyce and his coterie.

THE Private View of the Salon following its official opening by M. Lebrun was crowded. It is a popular event. People come to look at each other and glance at the pictures.

About 3,700 paintings are exhibited, the majority obviously being mediocre. At the annual banquet M. Huisman, Director of "Beaux Arts," declared, "Amateurs are too easily admitted into the Salon," and he advised that art critics be included in the Hanging Committees.

No new and striking talent appears at the Grand Palais, but excellent works by well-known artists are discoverable. Van Dongen's picture of Mlle. de D. is worthy of that painter's great reputation. The official portraitists (headed by Baschet with Marshal Lyautey's admirable portrait) prove themselves masters of their art; the women painters distinguish themselves, Mlle. Sourel's "Mater Dei" being a charming conception. Henri Foreau's landscapes are full of woodland poetry, and Didier-Pouget's "Bassin d'Arcachon" shows the beauty of the Landes.

RACING

When to Bet on the Derby

By David Learmonth

THERE are two things on which most racing people are agreed this season, that the three-year-old colts are much better than the fillies and that the fillies are very bad. The way in which the French challenger, Mesa, cantered away with the One Thousand Guineas proves this. She is reckoned a good one in her native country, but by no means one of a century. In fact she might never have been sent but for the poor opinion of our three-year-old fillies held over there.

So far as the colts are concerned, Bahram, after his smooth Guineas win, must be accounted the best at the moment and may prove the best in the Derby. It is true that he took a second longer to cover the Rowley Mile than did Colombo last year; but time proves nothing in such a case and, anyhow, I have always thought that Colombo should have won the Derby last season.

Nevertheless, I should be sorry to back Bahram now at the ridiculously short price offered. There is time for much to happen between the present time and Derby day.

Room for Improvement

Bobsleigh, whose reputation, it is true, rested on one race as a two-year-old, was a great disappointment to his trainer, Leach, who confidently expected him to win the Guineas. But there is room for a great deal of improvement in Lord Derby's colt. He is not fat. On the contrary he is not built up enough and it is just a question whether his trainer can work sufficient hard stuff on to him before Epsom. Personally I am a little doubtful and incline to the opinion that Lord Derby's colt will do better later in the year; but one or two very good judges think that it can just be done, though they admit it will be a near thing. From this it is obvious that the slightest set back will—or ought to, for nothing is certain in racing—put paid to his chances.

Chester is usually relied on to give a good Derby pointer—Hyperion and Windsor Lad are recent examples of horses which won here and went on to win at Epsom—but this year we shall not have seen any race at this meeting likely to throw any light on the subject. Bobsleigh, however, is to run at Newmarket in the Newmarket Stakes and on the manner in which he wins it will depend the decision of many backers. If he does not win it, his chance in the Derby may be considered hopeless; for the Aga Khan's Hairan who will oppose him, although more than ordinarily useful, is not considered the equal of either Bahram or Theft.

I must confess that, apart from Bobsleigh, I cannot fancy any of the horses which finished behind Bahram in the Guineas to beat him at Epsom; for Sea Bequest, though a good, honest colt, seems to lack just that touch of class so necessary for success at Epsom. He is the sort of animal who

might well finish close up in all the classics without troubling the winner of any of them.

It is also in Bahram's favour that he is that handy, medium-sized sort that comes to hand easily and can be got ready for a supreme effort without too gruelling a preparation. But, in spite of the fact that Dastur was out of the same mare, I would rather his dam had not been by Friar Marcus. It may be that this may cause a weak spot to be revealed when it comes to galloping a mile and a half at the cracking pace at which the Derby is run.

On the other hand it must be remembered that on the female side of the pedigree there is also the blood of William III which, though now somewhat diffused, must to some extent be a compensating factor.

My advice to would-be backers is to wait until nearer the day, certainly until after the Newmarket stakes and then, provided that reports of Bobsleigh and Bahram indicate that both have done all that has been asked of them, to back the one with the longest price, which is almost sure to be Bobsleigh.

Unattractive Odds

I would still take this course, provided the odds were substantially different, even if I thought in my heart that Bahram would probably win; for I do not consider that odds of seven to four are a reasonable betting proposition about the chances of any horse in the Derby no matter how outstanding they appear to be. After all, Colombo was thought unbeatable last year and look what happened! So many things can occur in this race with the wild scramble up the hill at the start to get a good place at Tattenham corner and the danger of getting shut in coming into the straight, as happened to Colombo.

One of the most interesting features of this season's racing was the second appearance of Tai Yang at Newmarket, when he again defeated Felicitation. Tai Yang, it will be remembered, was difficult to train as a three-year-old and ran for the first time last season as a four-year-old. The Newmarket race was only his second outing and, as it happens, he has won each time at Felicitation's expense.

Neither of these races really prove anything so far as the Ascot Gold Cup is concerned; but they do suggest that, if Darling can give Tai Yang a thorough preparation, the Aga Khan will have a formidable rival from England as well as from France.

I am looking forward to this race as one of the tit-bits of the season. The French crack, Brantome, who defeated Felicitation over a shorter distance in France last year, has shown by his recent victory that he is as good as ever and the struggle should be an epic one.

IN the Academy of 1919 there was a picture which was called "The Bolshevik."

It portrays just simply a man's head and shoulders against a huge red flag that spread itself out behind him, as if driven by a hurricane of wind, or by the same fanatical fury which possesses the man himself, with his wide-open mouth and bloodshot crazy eyes. I remember so well the shudder that went through me when I stopped before that picture, for that man was not just a phantom illusion the painter had wrought out of his own imagination. He was a reality, and to me, at that time, and even now after all these years, a very present memory.

I had seen that face with its scrub of dirty beard and evil eyes thrust into the open door of our motor, demanding in hoarse, threatening voice, and with a brandished pistol, that we should alight. I had seen it lit up by the flickering flames of the fires at street corners, scowling ferociously at all the passers-by. I had seen it convulsed with the flame of oratory. I had stood and listened to the words pouring from these swollen lips, words calling on the proletariat of the world to overthrow the existing order of things, to wade in the blood of men, women and children, to strike without pity or compassion, to destroy capitalism, education, religion, and laws.

That picture was typical to me of the spirit of Bolshevism so seldom understood by British statesmen, who were always apt to belittle its danger, some of them even welcoming the first revolution with undisguised satis-

The TR

faction. "I believe that the revolution whereby the Russian people have based their destinies on the sure foundation of Freedom is the greatest service they have

yet made to the Cause for which the Allied people have been fighting since 1914," Mr. Lloyd George declared, and Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's sentiments are even better known: "Russia has called to us to follow her, you must not refuse to answer that appeal."



THE TSAR WITH HIS FAMILY

Even when the Bolsheviks overthrew the First Provisional Government in October, 1917, the full danger of the situation was not realised, and the fluctuating policy of the British Government, who at one moment supported the White Armies and the next abandoned them, is a little difficult to follow, intensifying as it did the rule of the Red Terror and giving the Bolsheviks, at first only a scattered band of fanatics, time to consolidate their position and seize the mint, the munitions and coal mines of the country.

Lenin, the master brain, the only one of the Bolshevik leaders who perhaps had any real ideals, had in time to acknowledge that government, according to absolute communism, was a failure, the grim rule of the Red Terror was relaxed, and now the Soviet Government boast proudly of the civilisation and progressive modernity of the new Russia. They show flaunting posters of

RUTH

about . . .

RUSSIA

By X

mammoth factories, huge new blocks of flats for the workers, new hygienic schools and hospitals, offices and shops. They boast of the education and schooling they are giving their children and contrast it with the illiterate state of the lower classes before the war.

It is useless to deny that an abysmal ignorance characterised most of the peasants in pre-war Russia, but was this ignorance, with its child-like belief and faith, not preferable to the new education which is remodelling the youthful generation, instilling into them a profound acceptance of Communist principles and a complete contempt for their parents or for Religion. "The belief in God, whatever it may be, detaches man from his immediate object, socialism. We are definitely battling against this object to the realisation of socialism." . . . "We must mobilise all our forces against Religion in whatever form it should manifest itself. Religion is a brake . . . a brake hindering advancement, preventing the masses of toilers from taking part in the socialist reconstruction." Such phrases and others like them, occur again and again in the Soviet papers, and it is with a nation holding such opinions that we hold friendly conversation, the results of which are noted as "laying a fine foundation for the development of fruitful collaboration."



THE TSAR AND TSAREVITCH

And when we talk of a new and firmer trade relationship with Russia should not the question of reparations for the losses suffered by British subjects during the revolution first be brought to a satisfactory settlement? What of the British subjects in Petrograd and Moscow who were entirely ruined? What of the older

men who had thought of retiring on a comfortable pension, who had dreamt of a country house in England for their declining days, and who were cast out of Russia penniless, practically starving, too old to get a new job, finding in post-war England very little sympathy and help, while their sons, who had looked forward to following in their fathers' footsteps, had to join the great rank of the unemployed?

Many of these British subjects have died since then, in penury and distress; some are still living, eking out a difficult existence, still waiting for compensation for the losses they have suffered, while the Government talk of the "Integrity" of the Soviet and listen to the bland promises of Stalin, Molotoff and Litvinoff, and their agreement to work for the collective organisation of peace and security in Europe.

Peace and security! What of the shadow of dread that still hangs over Russia? What of the new terror which holds the country since the assassination of Kiroff, the wholesale arrests, the summary executions, the ogre of the dreadful OGPU which dogs the footsteps of men and women and kills joy and laughter and tranquillity? When a little more than a year ago I asked for a visa to visit the U.S.S.R., I was refused. What is the secret that lies below the surface of outward prosperity and which they are afraid that those who knew the old Russia may see?

New Books I can Recommend

By the LITERARY CRITIC

Jubilee Books

THE Silver Jubilee has produced a large and notable harvest of books, some of which I have already commented on and commended. Messrs. Raphael Tuck's "The King's Book," which may be purchased at prices ranging from 3s. 6d. to £5 5s., and the profits from the sale of which are to be devoted to philanthropic purposes, is an attractive volume. It gives us a bird's-eye picture of all the Dominions of the Crown.

"Our King and Queen," with its eighteen coloured plates and innumerable photographic reproductions, is a remarkable advertisement of the Amalgamated Press' skill and enterprise. It is the revised and condensed edition of a three-volume work produced some six years ago and the pictures and the letterpress bring the record right up to date.

The Jubilee is an occasion for world-wide demonstrations of imperial unity, and is a particularly appropriate moment for the appearance of a handy history of the British Empire. Mr. Clark's book will appeal both to students and the general reader.

Mr. E. F. Benson has already given us an admirably balanced portrait of King Edward VII.

He has now attempted, with brilliant success, an even more ambitious task: the presentment of a cavalcade of Queen Victoria's reign, to illustrate the development of that great Sovereign's character.

The Diamond Jubilee of 1897

With King George's Silver Jubilee now being celebrated, one inevitably thinks of those other Jubilee celebrations of 1887 and 1897. This is how Mr. Benson writes of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee:—

"It was to be a festival of Empire, a great gathering of representatives from the Colonies and Dominions, coming to pay their affectionate respects to their Queen and Mother. It was "Mother" that she had become in popular sentiment, and even as the policeman outside Buckingham Palace, when asked by a bystander why the flag was flying, replied "Mother's come 'ome," so symbolically to the Empire that was just what she stood for. Ten years ago her sovereignty and her womanhood had combined to render her to her English people a figure of high romance and sentiment, and now that conception of her, vastly intensified, had spread to the remotest ends of the world. Enormous as had been the expansion of the Empire, the prestige and the Motherhood of the little old lady in black had kept pace with it, and it was this that formed the theme of the coming celebrations."

The Magnificent Lola

A woman of character far different from that of the great Queen is the heroine of Mr. Horace Wyndham's vividly and piquantly written book. Lola Montez was one of those beings whose lives prove that reality is very much stranger at times than fiction.

It is seventy-six years since she died in New York and nearly ninety since she ruled the kingdom of Bavaria as the mistress of Ludwig I.

"All the world had been her stage; and she had played many parts on it. Some of them she had played

better than others; but all of them she had played with distinction. . . From adventuress to evangelist; cory- phée, courtesan and convert, each in turn. At the start a mixture of Cleopatra and Aspasia; and at the finish a feminine Pelagian. She had made history in two hemispheres; a king had given up his crown for her; men had lived for her; and men had died for her. . . If she did many a foolish thing, she never did a mean one."

The Romance of the Mediterranean

Mr. C. E. Carroll is known to members of the British Legion for his brilliant editing of the *Legion Journal*. They will not be surprised to learn that the book he has just brought out is an unusually interesting one both because of the style in which it is written and the historical scholarship it displays.

To those who go down to the sea in ships for a cruise in the Mediterranean and for visits to Constantinople and the Black Sea and who would like to know or refresh their minds about the romantic past of some of the more important places they are likely to touch at, Mr. Carroll's book may be strongly recommended.

This is no mere guide-book, but an endeavour—and a highly successful one at that—to convey to Mr. Carroll's readers something of "the endless enchantment" of Mediterranean and Levantine history. Even those not contemplating a cruise in the near future will find this a most enjoyable book to read.

Jubilee Souvenirs: "Our King and Queen" (a pictorial record), edited by Sir John Hammerton (Amalgamated Press, 6s.); "The King's Book" (with coloured illustrations), including a Sonnet by the Poet Laureate and articles on various parts of the Empire by Mr. John Drinkwater, Sir Philip Gibbs, Ian Hay and other writers (Raphael Tuck, 5s., all profits from the sale being devoted to a philanthropic object approved by His Majesty; "The Reign of King George V," by Sir J. A. R. Marriot (Methuen, 2s. 6d.).

History and Biography: "Queen Victoria," by E. F. Benson (Longmans, 16s.); "The Magnificent Montez," by Horace Wyndham (with 24 illustrations, Hutchinson, 18s.); "A Short History of the British Empire," by Henry W. Clark, D.D. (Muller, 7s. 6d.).

Travel: "Here are Great Cities," by C. S. Carrol (Heath Cranton, illustrated, 7s. 6d.); "More Moves on an Eastern Chequer Board," by Sir Harry Luke (Lovat Dickson, illustrated, 12s. 6d.); "Cruising in the Mediterranean," by W. J. Archer (Jarrolds, illustrated, 12s. 6d.).

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MOTORING

Broken Pledges to Motorists

By Sefton Cummings

THE volatile Mr. Belisha is now busy de-restricting some roads and imposing speed limits on others. This, it is generally understood, is making him very happy indeed. He is, he feels, being very accommodating and sensible. He is listening to reason and meeting legitimate criticism in a manner which gives him that comfortable Jubilee feeling of being a thoroughly good boy.

Of course, what all this really boils down to is that the original orders were issued in a haphazard manner and that the whole scheme of restrictions was thoroughly ill-considered. To put it plainly, Mr. Belisha has had to eat his own instructions.

Nevertheless, I would not be too hard on this Minister if I thought he was really penitent. Unfortunately, in spite of the imposing lists of alterations which appear in the papers from time to time, the number of original blunders was so vast that he has made little impression on the general state of affairs and the motorist is, to all intents and purposes, just as unfairly harassed as before.

I have received since last week a further batch of letters from distributors endorsing my views and one draws particular attention to the smallness of the releasing discs, a complaint which has been ventilated pretty generally.

Why Waste Money?

Mr. Belisha now proposes to enlarge these to the same size as the speed limiting signs and is, no doubt, congratulating himself on his reasonableness. But why could he not have thought of this before? It was not long ago that we heard a good deal about economy. We were all told to tighten our belts, while Government servants suffered cuts in their pay which have only recently been restored. A cut in Mr. Belisha's pay equal to the cost of replacing these signs would leave him many thousands of pounds in debt to the exchequer.

But this is by no means the only example of waste which the Minister of Transport's habit of rushing into things has occasioned. Hundreds of pedestrian crossings, complete with metal studs and Belisha baubles, have been scrapped. No doubt their erection made temporary employment and the taking of them down again made more; but this could have been provided much more simply by setting men to dig holes in the ground and fill them up again.

Motor manufacturers, for reasons which I explained last week, are not anxious to admit publicly that their sales are dropping; but all those who make high-class cars are unanimously against the present stupid restrictions. In this connection Mr. T. G. John, chairman and managing director of the Alvis Car Co., made a vigorous speech at the annual general meeting. The Alvis, incident-

ally, is one of the few sports cars that can be driven in comparative comfort through miles of restricted areas, and the company did very well last year.

Mr. John made an important point when he said that, although only the fourth largest industry in England, motoring was probably the most important of all, having regard to its considerable aid to every other industry in the matter of transport. Yet it continues to be the ugly duckling of politics, the subject of gross over-taxation, of restrictions of all sorts, and of unfair and bureaucratic legislation to a degree which has no precedent in living memory.

Mr. John went on to say that this country alone of all the world suffers such things to be imposed upon its most modern industry and he pointed out the significant fact that the Minister of Transport, with all his vast responsibilities, is still deemed to be of insufficient importance to have a seat in the Cabinet. In addition to this there have been constant changes of Ministers during recent years, all with totally different ideas, with the result that we have suffered from a lack of continuity of effort.

There is no doubt whatever that the motorist is the most oppressed class in this country. Taxation is heaped upon him. If he has an accident he is automatically deemed to be in the wrong until he can prove himself to have been in the right. Solemn pledges made to him are flagrantly broken.

Raids on the Road Fund

When the horse power tax, for example, was inaugurated, motorists were solemnly promised by the then Chancellor of the Exchequer that the revenue obtained from it would be specifically earmarked for improving the roads. A very short time had passed when this fund was raided and a large proportion of it utilised for totally different purposes. And this has gone on ever since.

The excuse was that the fund was producing so much money that it could not usefully be employed on the roads which, it was said, could not be improved upon and of which there were supposed to be enough.

But there are a hundred and one things which could be done, from straightening blind corners, widening existing thoroughfares, and building bridges for pedestrians to cross in built-up areas, which would help to eliminate accidents.

Yet this money, dishonestly held, is still, for the purpose of vote catching and pandering to an uneducated section of the public, diverted into improper channels. If the Government cannot think of ways and means to utilise such a large sum, wrung out of an already overtaxed section of the community for a specific purpose, its only equitable course is to reduce the tax until it yields only what is legitimately required.

CORRESPONDENCE

Lady Houston's Jubilee Offer

MADAM,

May I thank you on behalf of many other mothers of young children for your resolute insistence upon a proper defence of London from aerial attack.

After the Government's most unchivalrous and wicked treatment of your original very generous offer of £200,000 for the air defence of London, it was, I consider, a most patriotic and forgiving act on your part to disregard all the Government's discourtesy to yourself and to renew the offer, as you have now done.

I have been hoping to see in the papers that your magnificent offer has at last been accepted. I cannot understand why there should have been any delay in taking advantage of that offer. But politicians are unaccountable people.

In any case, I feel that we mothers, who run the risk of having their homes destroyed and their children slaughtered by enemy bombs, through the incompetence of our Government, owe you an immense debt of gratitude for all you are doing to repair the weaknesses in our air defence.

MARY BARKER.

Ealing, W.15.

England MUST Be Prepared

DEAR LADY HOUSTON,

Like, I imagine, many others of the *Saturday Review's* readers, I was profoundly stirred by your clarion call to the Nation to be prepared in a world that is busily engaged in arming.

The British public, alas, is apt to have a very short memory, and it is as well that it should be reminded how the politicians, almost up to the hour of the outbreak of the Great War, scoffed at or passed unheeded the warnings of our greatest soldier—the veteran of so many wars, Lord Roberts.

Had his warnings received the attention they deserved, Britain would not have entered the war so unprepared to meet the German War Lord's might. Indeed, had Germany known that England was prepared for any eventuality, there would have been no war at all; the Kaiser would not have risked losing his throne.

To-day Britain's armaments have again been grossly neglected—this time under the leadership of that pronounced pacifist, Ramsay MacDonald. And once more Europe is rapidly becoming an armed camp. The world seems on the brink of another mighty conflict, and all this so-called National Government of ours can do to meet this perilous situation is to accelerate a wholly inadequate Air Defence programme!

We have no "Bobs" to-day to warn the British people of the follies of their politicians; but all patriots must be thankful that you have taken up the mantle of that great soldier and are, with fine courage and persistence, determined on convincing the nation of the real dangers confronting them at the present moment. I can only wish you every success in your noble efforts.

Chelsea.

AN OLD CONTEMPTIBLE.

Illuminating the Provinces

(From Mr. P. J. Hannon, M.P.)

SIR,—Which of our cities can receive with least disquiet the words spoken by the Duke of York on the eve of the Jubilee?

"I wish," said His Royal Highness, "that we could always see London as it is to-day, decorated for their Majesties' Silver Jubilee instead of seeing the amount of ugliness that still disfigures our big cities."

A sound test of a community's architectural sense is the number of its buildings capable of being floodlit, and in that respect Birmingham will compare favourably with any centre outside London itself. During the Jubilee the lights were upon no fewer than six of her buildings—the Council House, the Town Hall, the Hall of Memory, the Central Fire Station, St. Martin's Church, and the Cathedral Church—and it is good to know that from May 20-31 these illuminations will be resumed for the benefit

of the hundreds of buyers from sixty-four countries within Europe and outside it who will then be coming to Castle Bromwich to see the Engineering and Hardware Section of the British Industries Fair.

Is there any other British city which could offer as many of its buildings to the searching scrutiny of floodlight?

P. J. HANNON.

House of Commons.

Oh! When? Oh! When?

SIR,—Is the Government ever going to wake up and put into operation measures to ensure the safety of the country they are responsible for? Every day one reads the paper expecting to find some important announcement as to the Air Force, Army, Navy, etc., and the headlines only refer to the rise in silver, the Jubilee and the Cup Final.

It is awfully tragic to think we have come to this. Can't someone call a Mass Meeting to protest against this inaction and demand measures to make England a force once more? We shall simply be pawned away by these futile traitors who call themselves our leaders. Why, oh why, did our men have to die if this is the only result?

M. T. HOPKINSON.

Reading.

Rank Sedition

YOUR LADYSHIP,

In your issue of the *Saturday Review* of the 27th of April you quote from an article in *The Patriot* entitled "Vile Communist Literature," and I enclose this example of vilification of our Most Gracious Majesty the King, with the earnest request that you bring to the notice of your numberless patriotic readers this typical example of the mentality of this pack of alien scum and political renegades who, through the medium of the *Daily Worker*, in which this appeared on April 24th, appeal to the masses to rise and overthrow the monarchy.

Also I would draw your attention to the fact that our "Comrades" not only cast ridicule and insult on His Majesty King George V, but even stoop so low as to ridicule and vilify the memory of the late Tsar Nicholas II, His Majesty's cousin, as the figures in the background of this so-called cartoon show.

From this one may assume that they glorify in the foul murders committed by their "proletarian brothers" in the Soviet to which you recently drew your readers' attention; also we may well conclude that their actions would be on similar lines should they and their ostensibly moderate allies of the United Front obtain control of our national life, which they may well do if the present system of political chicanery continues.

It is from similar social and mental degenerates that Adolf Hitler saved the New Germany, and it was his decisive action of 1933 in stamping out Bolshevism that prevented Europe and inevitably in its turn Britain, from an overwhelming onslaught of revolutions and strikes, fomented by hordes of Moscow-paid agitators stretching from the ghettos of Eastern Europe to London.

In consideration of this fact, His Majesty has once again revealed his far-sightedness in stretching forth the hand of friendship, by his action in sending a quiet and unostentatious birthday greeting to Reichsfuhrer Adolf Hitler, the great leader of the New Germany.

Would it not also be in keeping with the great occasion we have celebrated if all loyal Britons were to follow His Majesty's example and, ignoring the vicious propaganda of our gutter-press, whose only consistent action is to avoid the truth, endeavour to exercise a spirit of friendship and give fair play and unbiassed judgment to a people struggling to regain its national honour, flung aside by the same type of political opportunists we are encumbered with in Britain to-day?

G. E. THOMAS.

Essex St., Strand, W.C.2.

Bribing the Electorate

SIR,—The letter from Colonel H. Templer under this head, which appeared in the *Saturday Review* of May 4th, suggests another problem of many ramifications.

Apart from the expenditure of £120,000,000 upon education, which is four times as much as is expended in France and three times as much as education costs in Germany, our social services, from first to last, cost over £500,000,000, or more than is spent upon social services by France, Germany and Italy combined.

A great proportion of this expenditure has as its object an endeavour by the Government to bribe Socialists to vote Conservative, an endeavour which is not only doomed to failure but which is totally unnecessary for the reason that the greater proportion of the electorate can always be relied on to vote for true Conservatism, provided that its nominees on arrival at Westminster implement the true Conservative mandate given to them.

On the last occasion the electorate gave its decision, by an overwhelming majority, in favour of real Conservatism as the sole antidote to that destructive Socialism which well-nigh ruined the nation.

We know that industry cannot afford to have £500,000,000 of its reserves taken for the purpose of bribing and intensively breeding a category of the population which is already superfluous if only for the fact that it is largely unemployable. But can this vast sum be dissipated annually concurrently with the necessary expenditure for adequate defensive fighting forces on land, sea and in the air?

In Britain, the middle classes, the backbone of this or any other nation, are being progressively "soaked" by taxation in order that vote-catching or slobberingly sentimental politicians may overdo the masses with spoonfeeding and legalised charity. In no other country has this scandal reached remotely similar proportions and, as a consequence, other nations can expend whatever is necessary for their fighting forces.

Outdoing the Socialists

The Central Office in 1929 issued millions of red and black pamphlets entitled "From the Cradle to Old Age," in which were recited the various details of spoonfeeding of the masses which had been resorted to by Mr. Baldwin's Government in an endeavour to catch votes.

The pamphlet even boasted that the Conservatives had spent five shillings for every four shillings spent by the Socialists on social "reform." The outcome was deserved defeat for the Conservative Party, a defeat which let in the Socialist rabble to do their damage in 1930/31. This defeat should have been a lesson to the Conservative Party, but that it was not such a lesson can be seen to-day on the Central Office posters telling the electorate what this "National" Government has done for the masses at the expense of the reserves of Industry.

A vast proportion of the huge amount spent on social "services" merely has the effect of destroying thrift, self-respect, and self-reliance among the masses, and it certainly does not result in Socialist electors voting Conservative. What it does do, however, is to alienate the support of a large section of Conservative voters.

These abstentions have caused Mr. Baldwin's defeat on two previous occasions, and he is more than likely to be again defeated from the same cause. With the greater part of the electorate it is either true Conservatism properly implemented or abstention from voting.

Politicians should never forget that defeat by a foreign nation owing to the inadequacy of our defensive fighting forces would mean the end of four-fifths of our social services. Foreign nations are not ready to bribe their masses by impoverishing their industries. Adequate defensive fighting forces are of vastly more importance, therefore, than are colossal monetary "sops" to the masses for the purpose of catching votes.

PHILIP H. BAYER.

58, Welbeck St., London, W.1.

The Dumping of Flour

[From Sir Basil Peto, M.P.]

SIR,—The dumping of Continental flour into this country should receive very earnest consideration. It is probably not generally realised that this flour is sold in competition with British flour at approximately a quarter of the price at which it is sold in the countries from which it comes.

The poultry feeders and the pig breeders have protested, and the Unionist Agricultural Committee is of one mind on the subject. But so far nothing has been accomplished. Meanwhile the British millers are losing their market for wheat offals, and this Continental flour, particularly that from France, milled from the same soft wheat as we grow in this country, is rapidly taking from them the biscuit market.

The British miller is equipped to mill all the flour we need, including the additional supplies of home-grown wheat resulting from the operation of the Wheat Act of 1932, but in the circumstances he cannot compete. The price which he has to meet is often less than that which his British wheat costs him, and it is clear that an *ad valorem* tariff would be of little use, for the lower the price falls the less is the restrictive action of such a tariff.

Dumping of this kind can be approved by no one. What is necessary is the swift application of specific duties if the milling industry of this country is not to be very seriously damaged.

BASIL PETO.

An Appreciation

SIR,—Congratulations on the magnificent Jubilee Number. Every page throbs with interest and the page on our Empire should be in the hands of every M.P. "The Expansion of our Empire" on page 568 is unique. Is it possible to obtain this information in booklet form? Good wishes to all Lady Hopston's endeavours.

E. A. KIBBLEWHITE.

45, Granville Road, Stroud Green, N.4.



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BLACKPOOL.—Grand Hotel. H. & C. Fully licensed. Billiards. Very moderate terms.

BOURNE END, Bucks.—The Spade Oak Hotel. Bed., 20. Rec., 4 and bar. Pens., 5 to 7 gns. Tennis, golf, bathing pool, punts and canoes.

BOWNESS-ON-WINDERMERE.—Rigg's Crown Hotel. Pens., 5 gns. to 7 gns. Golf, 1½ miles; 3s. 6d. and 2s.; Yachting, fishing, hunting.

BRACKNELL, Berkshire.—Station Hotel. Bed., 7; Rec., 2. Pens., 3½ to 4 gns. W.E. Sat. to Mon. 2 gns. Golf, riding.

BRIGHTON, Sussex.—Sixty-six Hotel.—Bed., 33; Rec., 5; Pens., from 4½ gns. W.E. from 32/6. Golf, 9 courses in vicinity. Tennis, bathing, boating, polo, hunting.

BURFORD, OXON.—The Lamb Hotel. Bed., 12; Rec., 3; Pens., 4 gns. to 5 gns. W.E., 15s. per day. Golf, Trout fishing, riding, hunting.

BUTTERMERE, via Cockermouth.—Victoria Golf Hotel. Bed., 37; Rec., 3. Pens., 4 gns. W.E. 13s. 6d. and 15s. per day. Golf, own private links. Fishing, boating, swimming.

CAMBRIDGE.—Garden House Hotel, nr. Pembroke College. Pens., 3½ to 5 gns. W.E., 14s. to 17s. 6d. per day. Golf, 3 miles; boating, tennis.

CARDIFF.—Park Hotel, Park Place. Bed., 115; Rec., 4. Pens., 7 gns. W.E., (Sat. Lun. to Mon. Bkfst.), 37/6. Golf.

CLOVELLY.—New Inn, High Street.—Bed., 30; Rec., 1. Pens., 5 to 6 gns. Golf, fishing, hunting, shooting, sea bathing, boating.

COMRIE, Perthshire.—Ancaster Arms Hotel. Bed., 10; Rec., 3. Pens., £3/10s. W.E., 12s. per day. Tennis, golf, fishing, bowls.

CONISTON, ENGLISH LAKES.—The Waterhead Hotel. Pens., from £5 10s. Golf, hunting, shooting, boating, putting green, tennis.

DOWNDERRY, CORNWALL.—Sea View, Bed., 9. Annex, 5. Pens., from 3½ gns. W.E. from 35s. Golf, 3 miles. Fishing, bathing, tennis.

DULVERTON, Som. (border of Devon).—Lion Hotel. Pens., 4 gns. W.E., 12s. 6d. per day. Golf, 3 miles; Fishing, riding, hunting, tennis.

DUNDEE.—The Royal British Hotel is the best. H. & C. in all bedrooms. Restaurant. Managed by Proprietor. Phone: 5995.

ELY, Cambs.—The Lamb Hotel. Bed., 20. Rec., 5. Pens., 5 gns. W. E., £2 15s. Lun., 3s. 6d. Din., 5s. Boating.

GLASGOW, W.2.—Belhaven Hotel, 22 to 26, Belhaven Terrace. Bed., 66. Rec., 6. Pens., from £3 5s. Lun., 3s. Tea., 1s. 6d. Din., 5s. Tennis near, Golf near.

GULLANE, East Lothian.—Bisset's Hotel. Bed., 25. Rec., 5. Pens., 4 to 5 gns. W.E., 14s. to 16s. per day. Tennis Courts, Golf, Swimming, riding, bowling.

HAMILTON, Lanarkshire, Scotland.—Royal Hotel. Bed., 12; Rec., 3. Pens., from 3 gns. W.E., 25s. Golf, tennis, bowls. Tel. 164. Geo. Dodd, proprietor.

HASLEMERE, Surrey.—Georgian Hotel. Bed., 26; Rec., 4. Pens., 5 gns. W.E. 35s. to 47s. 6d. Tennis, golf.

HAYWARDS HEATH, SUSSEX.—Birch Hotel. Bed., 23; Rec., 3. Pens., from 3 gns. to 4½ gns. Golf, hunting, fishing, bathing, billiards.

HERNE BAY.—Miramar Hotel, Beltinge. Bed., 27; Rec., 2. Pens., from 4 gns. W.E. from 45s. Golf 20s. per week. Bowls, tennis, bathing.

ILFRACOMBE, Devon.—Mount Hotel. Pens., from 3 gns. to 5 gns. Over-looking sea. All bedrooms with H. & C. Many with private bathrooms. Tennis.

ILFRACOMBE, DEVON.—The Royal Clarence Hotel, High Street, Bed., 60; Rec., 3. Pens., 4 gns. W.E. 13s. 6d. per day. Tennis, golf, fishing, boating, bathing.

KESWICK, English Lakes.—The Keswick Hotel. Bed., 100; Rec., 5. Pens., 5 gns.; 6 gns. season. W.E., fr. 15/- per day. Golf, tennis, boating, bowls, fishing.

KIBWORTH.—The Rose and Crown, Kibworth, near Leicester. A.A., R.A.C. and B.F.S.S. appointed.

LANGOLLEN, Wales.—Grapes Hotel. Stay here for Comfort, fishing and golf. H. & C.

LANWRTYD WELLS, Central Wales.—The Doly-Coed Hotel. Bed., 35; Rec., 4. Pens., winter £4 7s. 6d.; sum. £4 15s. W.E., 30s. Golf, own 9-hole golf course. Fishing, tennis, shooting, badminton.

LOCH AWE, ARGYLLSHIRE.—Loch Awe Hotel. Phone: Dalmlally 6. Bed., 70, Rec., 4. Pens., 5 to 8 gns. acc. to season. Tennis, golf, fishing, boating.

LONDON.—Barkston Gardens Hotel, 1, Barkston Gardens, S. Kensington. S.W.5. Tel. Fro. 2269. Pens., £2 12s. 6d. to 3 gns. Tennis.

LONDON.—Gore Hotel, 189, Queen's Gate, S.W.7. Bed., 36; Rec., 3 and cocktail bar. Pens., from 3½ gns. Tennis. Queen's Club near.

LONDON.—Guildford House Hotel, 56/7, Guildford Street, W.C.1.—T. Ter. 5530. Rec., 1. Pens., £2 10s. Lun., 2s. Din., 2s. 6d. Bridge.

LONDON.—Hotel Strathcona, 25 and 26, Lancaster Gate, W.2. Bed., 36; Rec., 5. Pens., 3½ gns. to 4½ gns. W.E., as daily. Lun. 2s. 6d. Din., 3s. 6d. Table tennis.

LONDON.—Shaftesbury Hotel, Gt. St. Andrew Street, W.C.2. 2 mins. Leicester Sq. Tube. 250 Bedrooms, h. and c. water. Room, bath, breakfast, 7s. 6d., double, 13s. 6d.

MORTEHOE, N. Devon.—Chichester Arms Hotel. Bed., 6. Rec., 2. Pens., £2 10s. W.E., £1 7s. Golf, 1 mile. Swimming.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, Northumberland.—Central-Exchange Hotel, Grey Street, Bed., 70. Rec., 9. Pens., £4 W.E., 35s. Golf, fishing, sea bathing.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Otterburn Hall Hotel, Otterburn, Bed., 44; Rec., 3; Pens., from 5 gns. W.E., from 45/- 5 Hard courts. Golf on estate. Fishing.

OCKHAM, Surrey.—The Hautboy Hotel. Pens., 5 gns. W.E., £1 per day. Lun., 4s. 6d. Tea, 1s. 9d. Din., 6s. Golf, Effingham, Weybridge.

PADSTOW, Cornwall.—Commercial Hotel, Good fishing, good golf, rocks. Tel.: "Cookson," Padstow.

PAIGNTON, DEVON.—Redcliffe Hotel, Marine Drive. Bed., 70; Rec., 3. Pens., from 4 gns., from 5 to 7 gns. during season. W.E. 15s. to 18s. per day. Golf, tennis.

PLYMOUTH, Devon.—Central Hotel. Bed., 40; Rec., 3. Pens., 4 gns. to 5 gns. Golf, 1 mile. Tennis, bowls, sea and river fishing.

PORTPATRICK, WIGTOWNSHIRE.—Portpatrick Hotel. Bed., 65. Pens., from £8. Golf, boating, bathing, tennis.

RICHMOND, Surrey.—Star & Garter Hotel. England's historic, exquisite, romantic, social centre and Rendezvous.

SALISBURY, Wilt.—Cathedral Hotel. Up-to-date. H. & C. and radiators in bedrooms. Electric lift. Phone: 899.

SALOP.—Talbot Hotel, Cleobury Mortimer. Bed., 7. Rec., 1. Pens., 84s. Lun., 3s. and 3s. 6d. Golf, Forderminster.

SCARBOROUGH, YORKS.—Castle Hotel. Queen Street. Bed., 38. Pens., £3 12s. 6d. W.E., 21s. Golf, cricket, bowls, bathing.

SIDMOUTH.—Belmont Hotel. Sea Front. Bed., 55; Rec., 3. Pens., 6½ to 8 gns. W.E., inclusive for 3 days. Cricket, hunting, bathing, tennis, golf.

STOCKBRIDGE, HANTS.—Grosvenor Hotel. Phone: Stockbridge 9. Bed., 14; Rec., 1. Bed and breakfast 8s. 6d., double 14s. Golf, Andover and Winchester. Trout fishing.

STRANRAER, Wigtownshire. — Buck's Head Hotel, Hanover Street. Bed., 18. Pens., £3 10s. W.E., 12/6 per day. Golf, tennis, fishing, swimming.

TEIGNMOUTH, Devon.—Beach Hotel. H.R.A. Promenade. Excellent position. Moderate inclusive terms. Write for tariff.

TIEWKESBURY, Glos.—Royal Hop Pole Hotel. Bed., 45; Rec., 2. Pens., from 5 to 6½ gns. Winter 3 gns. Golf, fishing, boating, bowls, cricket, hockey.

TORQUAY.—The Grand Hotel. Bed., 200; Rec., 3. Tennis courts; golf, Stover G.C. (free). Hunting, squash court, miniature putting course.

TORQUAY.—Palm Court Hotel, Sea Front. Bed., 65; Rec., 6; Pens., fr. 5 to 7 gns. winter, 4 gns. W.E., fr. 45/- Tennis, golf, bowls, yachting, fishing.

TYNDRUM, Perthshire.—Royal Hotel. Bed., 30; Rec., 2. Pens., from 5 gns. Lun., 3s. 6d. Tea, 1s. 6d. Din., 5s. Sup., 3s. 6d. Tennis. Fishing, shooting.

VIRGINIA Water, Surrey.—Glenridge Hotel.—Bed., 18; Rec., 3 and bar. Pens., £4/15/6. W.E., £1/17/6. Golf, Wentworth and Sunningdale, 5/-.

WALTON-ON-NAZE.—Hotel Porto Bello, Walton-on-Naze. English catering, comfort and attention.

WARWICK.—Lord Leycester Hotel. Bed., 55. Rec., 5. Pens., from 4½ gns. W.E., Sat. to Mon. 33s. Golf, Leamington, 1½ miles. Tennis.

WINDERMERE.—Rigg's Windermere Hotel, near station. Bed., 60. Pens., 5 to 6 gns. W.E. £2 8s. 6d. Golf 3s. 6d. daily; 15s. weekly.

UNLICENSED

BLACKPOOL.—Empire Private Hotel. Facing Sea. Best part promenade. H. & C. all bedrooms. Lift to all floors. Phone 879.

BOURNEMOUTH.—Hotel Woodville, 14, Christchurch Road. 1st Class. Chef. Tennis, beach bungalow, garage 45 cars.

BRIGG, Lincolnshire.—Lord Nelson Hotel. Pens., £3/10/0. Golf, 2 miles away, 2/6 per day, 7/6 per week. Fishing.

CINEMA

"LES MISERABLES" YET AGAIN

By Mark Forrest

THE English are credited with taking their pleasures very seriously, and the rest of the world seems to be falling into our bad habit, for *Les Misérables* now makes its fifth appearance—this time at the Tivoli. A short time ago the first half of the French version came to the Academy, but the second will now, I suppose, be postponed indefinitely until Hollywood has made all it can out of its venture.

The American film takes the whole book in its stride together with some things which are not in it at all, and the compression has been competently done. Jean Valjean's unfortunate career from the galleys to the mayoralty and from the mayoralty to the sewers is made a little more palatable by a happy ending, but nothing can really lighten the despondent steps of the story which thud slowly and inexorably as Javert pursues his wretched victim.

Fredric March is Jean Valjean and, in spite of a large beard, remains Fredric March without any great difficulty whether he is playing the convict or the mayor. Fantine's part, which looms fairly largely in the French version, has been considerably shortened and Florence Eldridge's performance is no more satisfying than that of Fredric March. With John Beal as Marius and Rochelle Hudson as Cosette a cardboard quartette is assembled.

A Fine Interpretation

The poor quality of this acting is made all the more apparent by the fine piece of work by Charles Laughton. He gives Javert height, width and depth and he not only understands what the man is supposed to represent, but he manages to convey that understanding to the audience. It is not his fault that the policeman is too bad to ring true. His study alone comes within comparable distance of the acting in the French version and with sturdier fellow artists he would have succeeded in holding the dramatic values of the story together, but no one can take the misery of Fredric March to their hearts because he is obviously destined to triumph and stay handsome.

One more character remains and that is the bishop whose charity tames the beast in Jean Valjean and turns him from a criminal into something like a saint. Sir Cedric Hardwicke has been entrusted with Victor Hugo's thumbnail sketch of Christ, and his performance seemed to me to lack the one ingredient which is essential—sympathy.

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ANNA STEN & FRITZ KORTNER

in Dostoevsky's famous classic

"THE BROTHERS KARAMAZOV"

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THE
MEDICINAL HOP*Being a reprint of the*

'THIRD LEADER' of 'THE TIMES'

of 9 April 1935

Among the common objects of the countryside is, to quote an admirable work of reference, an herbaceous twining plant which in Latin is called (as the same conveniently placed and easily tapped barrel of erudition also records) *Humulus Lupulus*. The beautiful name—for some reason or other—strongly suggests liquid flowing from a jug into a tankard; and further proof that the plant is a friendly and a pleasant plant—indeed a merry plant—lies in its English name, which is hop. It is a name to make anyone that hears it dance for joy; yet it is, perhaps, rather too homely a name for a plant of so much grace and beauty, of so elegant a curliness of tendril and so sunny and mellow a fragrance. This plant is of common occurrence, says the authority already quoted, in hedges and thickets in the southern counties of England. It is of almost equally common occurrence in gardens, trained over trellises and so forth, and commonest of all—though far less common nowadays than once it was—grown in fields on strings which are attached to poles arranged in so orderly a fashion that, even when the plant is at its fullest growth, the passer-by, in train or omnibus, may see avenue after avenue wheeling into and out of sight of his enchanted eyes.

All the authorities agree that hops are grown thus for medicinal purposes. An article printed in these columns last week implied that five centuries ago the medicinal quality of the plant was not so fully appreciated as it is now. Every new remedy or method of treatment has to undergo a considerable amount of what some consider persecution and others consider investigation before it is generally accepted; and it is said that strenuous efforts were made in earlier days to prevent this medicinal herb from being mixed with malt, water, and yeast (commonly called ale) to make the new medicine named beer. But the triumph of that tonic could not long be delayed. Its hygienic properties—though acutely threatened at one period of the eighteenth century by the ill-founded claims of a decoction of grain flavoured with juniper—are now so generally admitted that it has been publicly proclaimed to be Best. It is familiarly known as "what the doctor ordered." It is consumed in such large quantities that the horses which draw the extensive consignments from the laboratories to the dispensaries are one of the sights of London, and have been honoured by selection for service in Royal processions. If, indeed, it is to KING HENRY VI that England owes the writ that allowed and the charter that protected the medicinal use of the hop, some will hold that that saintly and enlightened monarch eclipsed even his benefactions to learning by his benefactions to the national health.



HOTELS—Continued UNLICENSED

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BRISTOL.—Cambridge House Hotel. Royal York Crescent, Clifton. Every comfort. Apply prop. L. V. Palmer.

BUDE, N. Cornwall.—The Balconies Private Hotel, Downs View.—Pens. from 2 gns. Golf, boating, fishing, bathing pool, tennis.

BURNISLAND, Fifeshire.—Kingswood Hotel. Bed., 10; Rec., 2. Pens. from £3/10/-. W.E., 30/-. Golf, bathing, bowls, billiards.

CHEL TENHAM SPA.—Visit The Bays-hill Hotel, St. George's Road. Central for Cotswold Tours and all amenities. Moderate. Pinkerton. Tel.: 2578.

DAWLISH, S. Devon.—Sea View Hotel, ex. Cuisine, every comfort. Write for Tariff. D. Bendsall, prop.

EASTBOURNE.—Devonshire Court Hotel, Wilmington Square.—Bed., 15. Pens., from 3 gns. W.E., from 10s. 6d. per day. Golf, Tennis. Winter Garden.

EDINBURGH.—St. Mary's Hotel, 33, Palmerston Place.—Pens., from 4 gns. Golf, fees from 2s. 6d. Fishing, tennis.

FALMOUTH, S. Cornwall.—Boscawen Private Hotel, Centre Sea Front, facing Falmouth Bay. Illustrated Hand-book gratis from Res. Propra. Phone: 141.

FALMOUTH, Cornwall.—Madeira Private Hotel, Cliff Road. Bed., 58; Rec., 6. Pens., from 3 to 5 gns. W.E., Sat to Mon., 25/-. Tennis, golf, bowls, croquet.

FELIXSTOWE, SUFFOLK.—Bracon-dale Private Hotel, Sea Front. Bed., 40; Rec., 3. Pens., 3 to 5 gns. W.E. 21s. to 30s. Golf, tennis, bowls, putting.

FERNDOWN, Dorset.—The Links, Wim-borne Road. Bed., 11; Rec., 2; Pens., 3 gns. to 4 gns. W.E., 10/6 to 12/6 daily. Golf, 4/- per day; 5/- (Aug., Sept.).

FOLKESTONE.—Devonshire House Hotel, Est. 34 years. E. light. Central heat. No extras. Tel. 3341.

FOLKESTONE.—The Orange House Private Hotel, 8, Castle Hill Avenue. Bed., 18; Rec., 2. Pens., 3 gns. W. E. from 25/-. Golf bowls, tennis, skating, croquet.

GLASGOW, C.2.—Grand Hotel, 560, Saucihall Street, Charing Cross. Bed., 110; Pens., 6 gns. W.E., 18/6 per day. Tennis courts adjacent. Golf, 1/- per round.

GOATLAND, Yorkshire.—Whitfield Pri-vate Hotel. Bed., 15. Pens., 3 to 4 gns. Lunch, 2/6 and 3/6; Dinner, 4/-. Golf, 1 mile. Hunting, fishing.

GODALMING.—Farncombe Manor Hotel, Farncombe. Pens., 3 gns. Golf, 3 within 3 miles. Fishing, boating, putting green, tennis.

HASLEMERE, Surrey.—Whitwell Hatch—a Country House Hotel. H. & C. Gas fires in bedrooms. Phone 596.

HASTINGS.—Albany Hotel. Best position on the front. 130 rooms. Tele-phone 761, 763.

HOLMBROOK, Cumberland.—Carleton Green Hotel. Pens., 4 gns.; Golf, Seascale 18-hole. Fishing, shooting, sea-bathing, mountain scenery, Tennis.

ILFRACOMBE.—Candar Hotel, Sea front. 80 bedrooms. Every modern comfort. Very moderate terms. Write for brochure.

ILFRACOMBE, N. Devon.—The Osborne Private Hotel, Wilder Road. Bed., 90; Pens., 2½ to 4½ gns. W.E. 12/- per day. Golf, 1 mile. Bowls, miniature golf.

ILFRACOMBE, Dilkusa.—Grand Hotel. Sea front. Cent. 110 bed. all with H. & C. Five large lounges. Dancing. Billiards.

ILFRACOMBE.—Imperial Hotel, Promenade, facing sea. Well known. Lift, Ballroom. Pens., 3½ to 5 gns. Write for Tariff.

INVERNESS.—Huntley Lodge Hotel. Mrs. J. Macdonald, proprietress.

LEAMINGTON SPA.—Alkerton Private Hotel, Binswood Avenue. Bed., 18; Rec., 2; Pens., 3 gns. Garden. Golf ¼ mile away. Tennis bowls, croquet.

LEAMINGTON SPA.—Spa Hotel, Holly Walk. Bed., 33; Rec., 6. Pens., 8½ to 4½ gns. W.E., 12/6 to 13/6 per day. Golf, Tennis boating, hunting, billiards.

LONDON.—Alexandra Hotel. (A quiet hotel) 21, 22 and 23, Bedford Place, London. W.C.I. Bed., 45; Rec., 3. Pens., 3 to 4 gns. Lun., 2s. 6d. Din., 3s. 6d.

LONDON.—Arlington House Hotel, 1-3, Lexham Gardens, Cromwell Road, W.8. Rec., 4; Bed 35; Pens., from 53s. 6d. to 5 gns.

LONDON.—Artillery Mansions Hotel, Westminster, S.W.1. Phone: Vic. 0867 and 2003. Bed., 200; Rec., 2. S., 15s. D., 27s. Pens., 5 gns. to 8 gns.

LONDON.—Bickenhall Private Hotel. Very comfortable. Cent. Sit. 8 min. Baker Street, 5 min. Oxford Street. Welbeck 3401.

LONDON.—Bonnington Hotel, Southamp-ton Row, W.C.1, near British Museum. 260 Rooms. Room, bath & Table d'Hôte Bkfst, 8s. 6d.

"WILL subscribers and regular readers of the 'Saturday Review' who have not yet received a copy of the 'Jubilee Register of Selected Hotels' please apply to the Publisher, 18, York Buildings, London, W.C.2."

LONDON.—Cora Hotel, Upper Woburn Place, W.C.1 near Euston and King's Cross Stations. Accom.: 230 Guests. Room, bath & Table d'Hôte Bkfst, 8s. 6d.

LONDON.—Kensington Palace Mansions Hotel, De Vere Gardens, W.8. Bed., 270; Rec., 3. Pens., from 5 gns. W.E., 21/- per day. Social Club. Squash rackets.

LONDON.—Ladbroke Hotel, Ladbroke Gardens, Kensington Park Road, W.11. Bed., 60; Rec., 8. Pens., 2½ gns. to 3½ gns. Garden. Tennis court.

LONDON.—Manor Hotel, 32, Westbourne Terrace, Hyde Park, W.2.—Bed., 75. Rec., 7. Pens., from 3½ gns. single, from 5 gns. double. Garden. Billiards.

LONDON.—Norfolk Residential Hotel, 80/2, Kensington Gardens Square, W.2. Bays. 3801-2. J. Ralph, prop.

LONDON.—Old Cedars Hotel, Sydenham, S.E.26. Bed., 30; Rec., 2; Pens., from 3 gns. W.E., from 30/-. G. Golf, within 10 mins. Billiards, Ballroom, Tennis Courts.

LONDON.—Palace Gate Hotel, Palace Gate, Kensington, W.8. — Tel.: Western 6003. Bed., 30. Rec., 3. Pens., from 3½ gns. W.E., 30s.

LONDON.—Raymond's Private Hotel, 4, Pembridge Villas, Bayswater, W.11. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., from 2 gns. to £2 12s. 6d. Lun., 2s. Din., 3s. 6d.

LONDON.—Stanley House Hotel, Stanley Crescent, Kensington Park Road, W.11. Phone: Park 1168. Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., from 2½ gns. single, 4 gns. double. Tennis.

LONDON.—Somers Paying Guest House, 55, Belsize Park Gardens, N.W.3. Tel.: Prim. 0942. Bed., 10. Rec., 1. Pens., from 3 gns. Tennis.

LONDON.—Strathallan Hotel, 28, Bolton Gardens, S.W.5. Bed., 30; Pens., from 2½ gns. single, 5 gns. double. Ping pong, billiards.

LYNTON, N. Devon.—Waterloo House Private Hotel. Bed., 16; Rec., 3. Pens., 2 gns. to £2/10/-. Golf, 2 miles. Putting green, bowls, tennis. Centrally situated.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Regent Hotel, 55-59, Osborne Road. T. Jesmond 906. Bed., 36; Rec., 3. Single frm. 7/6. Garden.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—The Osborne Hotel, Jesmond Road.—Bed., 30; Rec., 3. Pens., £2 12s. 6d. W.E. £1 7s. 6d. Golf, bowls, tennis, cricket, billiards.

PERTH, Scotland.—Station Hotel. Bed., 100; Rec., 4; Pens., from 4 gns. W.E., from 24/-. Lunch, 3/6; Tea, 1/6; Dinner, 6/-. Garden. Golf, 3 courses within 6 mins.

PHILLACK Hayle, Cornwall.—Riviere Hotel. Near sea, golf, H. & C. water in all rooms. Recommended A.A.

SHAFTESBURY, Dorset.—Coombe House Hotel.—Pens., 4 to 7 gns. W.E., 43/- to 57/-. Golf, Private 9-hole, 1/- per day. Tennis, putting, billiards, hunting.

SHANKLIN, I.O.W.—Cromdale Hotel, Keats Green.—Bed., 14. Rec., 3. Pens., from 3½ gns. to 6 gns. W.E., 12s. to 15s. per day. Golf, 2 miles. Tennis.

SOUTH Uist, I.O.M.—Lochboisdale Hotel. Bed., 32; Rec., 7; Pens., 4 gns. Golf, 5 miles, free to hotel guests. Fishing, shooting, bathing, sailing.

SOUTHSEA, HANTS.—Pendragon Hotel, Clarence Parade. Bed., 80. Rec., 2. Pens., 4 gns. W.E., 12s. 6d. per day.

STROUD, Glos.—Prospect House Hotel, Bulls Cross. Bed., 12; Rec., 1; Pens., 3 to 3½ gns. W.E., 12/6 per day. Garden Golf, Riding.

TENBY, Pem.—Cliffe Hotel. Bed., 25; Rec., 3. Pens., 3½ to 5½ gns. W.E., 30/- to 55/-. Tennis, 5 mins. Golf, fishing, boating, bathing.

TORQUAY.—Ashley Court Hotel, Abbey Road.—Bed., 30. Rec., 3. Pens., 3 gns. W.E. 30s. Lun., 2s., Din., 3s. 6d. Golf, 1 mile. Garden.

TORQUAY.—Glen Devon Hotel, St. Alban's Road, Babbacombe. Bed., 12; Rec., 1. Pens., 2½ to 3½ gns. Garden, Tennis, Golf, 1 min.

TORQUAY.—Nethway Private Hotel, Falkland Road.—Bed., 32. Rec., 2. Pens., from 3 gns. W.E. from 9s. per day. Golf. Tennis yachting, fishing, dancing.

HOTELS AND LODGINGS

MATLOCK.—SMEDLEY'S.—Gt. Britain's Greatest Hydro. For Health, Rest, or Pleasure. 270 Bedrooms, grounds 10 acres. Inclusive terms from 15s. per day. Illus. Prospectus free. Two Resident Physicians.

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MISCELLANEOUS

PURE KENYA EMPIRE COFFEE.—1/- lb.; 10 lbs. 10/-; 5 lbs. 5/6 post free. Freshly roasted—Whole berry or Ground—Tasting sample 5d. post free. Cash with order. Rowland Stimson & Co., 26, Tower Hill, London, E.C.3. Estab. 1885.

THE EMPIRE WEEK BY WEEK

Dominions and Foreign Policy

Whitehall Conferences

A STRIKING measure of unanimity of Imperial thought was, it is understood, revealed at this week's resumption of the consultations between the British Cabinet and the Prime Ministers of the Empire on international affairs.

Representatives of the Empire made it clear that they saw neither salvation for themselves nor peace for the world in a policy of splendid isolation for Britain or the Empire. Nor, it seems, was there any basis for the suggestion made after Tuesday's meeting that British and Dominion Ministers had contemplated the abandonment of the practice of Britain in consulting the Dominions on European affairs, except in cases of emergency.

Consultation Valued

On the contrary, the spirit of partnership for both the Empire countries and European nations in the organisation of peace was stressed by the representatives of all Dominions. They appreciate the fullness of the information on foreign developments supplied to them from Whitehall, and one of the objects of this week's meetings was to ensure that close contact should be maintained.

While it was to be expected that the attitude of General Hertzog, Prime Minister of South Africa, should lean farther to the German point of view than that of other Dominions, all the Empire countries were at one in recognising that no scheme for European peace would be workable without the willing and helpful partnership of Germany.

Strongly opposing the conception of a peace provided by a steel ring around Germany, they emphasised that she should be treated as an equal of other negotiators. Conversely, the character of recent German

decisions, and the unfortunate moments chosen in which to pronounce them, were disapproved.

Considering that the interests of the Dominions in foreign affairs are not identical, it is reassuring to find their general agreement on the broad lines of Britain's European policy—at any rate, up to the Stresa Conference.

SOUTHERN RHODESIA'S TRIBUTE

Special message from the Hon. G. M. Huggins, F.R.C.S., Prime Minister of Southern Rhodesia:—

"I come from the youngest self-governing country of the British Empire to convey to His Majesty expressions of an unsurpassed loyalty and devotion.

"Ours is a land rich in natural beauty and in natural wealth. We hold it in trust; we are developing it in the highest traditions of British enterprise and justice that in course of time it may become great alike in its material significance and in its administrative prestige.

"These ideals are common to all parts of the Empire, but community alone does not make them any the more easy of attainment. We in Southern Rhodesia have our own particular problems just as other Imperial communities have theirs. But to each there is also vouchsafed the inspiration of a mutual loyalty. By the one powerful abstract we are alike enabled to achieve the other.

"Of that abstract of love and loyalty the Crown is the tangible symbol; His Majesty the kindly interpreter.

"It is thus in a spirit of gratitude as well as of humble devotion that Southern Rhodesia lays tribute at the feet of her King."

Empire Messages

UNIVERSAL and heartfelt tributes to the King, received during this great Jubilee Week, give a wonderful picture of the loyalty which exists within the Empire.

Coupled with these messages are congratulations from countries outside the Empire, making in all a token of esteem and affection practically unparalleled in history.

Empire messages include:—

General Smuts: "Not force, not compulsion, but common loyalty, common citizenship, comradeship, and common devotion to certain fundamental principles of government bind this great group under a common king. So long as we abide by these principles this Commonwealth will not be put to shame but will find in them its charter of life and its defence and security for all time."

The Governor General of Canada (Lord Bessborough): "Throughout this Dominion we shall join to-day in rendering thanks to God for the manifold benefits of your Majesty's reign, and in praying that the reign may long continue."

The Governor General of New Zealand (Lord Galway): "Homage and congratulations. The happy occasion is being signalled by all classes, including the Maori race, in enthusiastic demonstrations of loyalty and rejoicing, and in a deep spirit of thankfulness."

The Governor of Northern Ireland (the Duke of Abercorn): "I beg your Majesties to accept from all people of Northern Ireland our deepest respect and most heartfelt congratulations on your Silver Jubilee day."

Acting Prime Minister of Canada (Sir George Perley): "With joy and thanksgiving we welcome the happy occasion to assure your Majesty of our deep respect and affectionate loyalty, and we pray that God may protect and preserve your Majesty for many years."



Buckingham Palace, Hearstons of Empire.

New South Wales Polls To-day

By Geoffrey Tebbutt

NEW South Wales, largest in population, chief in political importance and least conservative of the Australian States, goes to the polls to-day. Mr. B. S. B. Stevens, the United Australia Party Premier, seeks re-election with the full support of the United Australia Country Party, under Colonel M. F. Bruxner, Deputy Premier.

Mr. J. T. Lang, dismissed from office in 1932 by the Governor, Sir Philip Game, and overwhelmingly defeated at the subsequent election, is striving to regain power for his own extremist brand of Labour politics.

Strange things happen in New South Wales elections. Sydney long has been a political storm-centre. Its barometer can indicate changes to affect the Parliamentary climate throughout Australia. The effect of elections in other States has so far been purely domestic; a change in Government in New South Wales can produce reactions abroad and throughout the Commonwealth.

Those in London in close touch with the Government at Sydney are confident, however, that this occasion will produce no alarming reversal of form. When the fantastic edifice of Langism crashed to the ground in 1932 and a former civil servant who had crossed Mr. Lang's path came to power, the state of the parties was:—

	Seats
United Australia Party	... 41
United Country Party	... 23
Other Government supporters	2
Lang Labour	... 24
	—
	90
	—
Government majority	... 42

The result of that election was phenomenal. Government supporters are, therefore, prepared to see Mr. Lang regain some of his lost ground.

They think he may recover ten seats lost in the 1932 landslide. Even if he were to win back twenty seats, he would still not be able to govern.

Federal elections are no infallible guide to what is to happen in the States. But an analysis of the votes polled in the Commonwealth election last September shows that the Government combination should win 31 country and 23 city seats, that Lang Labour should win eleven country and twenty city constituencies, leaving five seats doubtful.

In the easy-going way of Australia, where there always is a mass of "drifting" votes, there has been an amiable tendency to "give the other fellow a chance," which has spelt the downfall of many Governments.

Mr. Lang's enemies and his severely-disciplined supporters may forgive him much. But two memories of his last government will linger longer than three years—his repudiation threats and his wrecking of the Governments Savings Bank.

German Aircraft and South Africa

REVELATIONS in connection with the South African commercial airways are still causing bitter controversy. Opponents of the Germanisation of the airways describe the present position as a scandal of the first magnitude, and further repercussions are expected.

Put briefly, it is alleged that by a policy of financial starvation (an absolutely inadequate subsidy had been granted) the Government took over control of Union Airways when the concern was in deep waters.

But just before the change-over it was decided by the company to increase the aircraft fleet by the purchase of three Junkers "52" three engined monoplanes and spares, at an approximate cost of £80,000. That

Empire Diary

May 11—The King and Queen drive to North London.

The Prince of Wales at Cardiff. The Duke of York in Edinburgh.

The Duke of Gloucester at Belfast.

Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve Association annual reunion.

May 12—Silver Jubilee Thanksgiving services in the churches, as directed by Order of Council.

May 13—The King, accompanied by the Queen, opens British Post-graduate Medical School, Hammersmith.

Centenary celebration of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Cook, widow of Captain Cook, St. Andrew-the-Great, Cambridge.

May 14—The King and Queen give a ball, Buckingham Palace.

The Prince of Wales opens special Scottish section in British Industries House, Marble Arch, 5.

May 15—The Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, the Duke of Gloucester, the Duke of Kent, and Prince Arthur of Connaught at Vintners' Company banquet, Vintners' Hall.

Curragh Meeting: Irish Two Thousand Guineas.

Cricket: Oxford University v. South Africans, Oxford.

May 17—Princess Arthur of Connaught's birthday.

patriotic paper, *The Guardsman*, comments:

We certainly cannot believe that so large an order for equipment could possibly have been contemplated, let alone carried through, between any hard-headed business firm of aircraft-builders and a practically bankrupt buyer, without some sort of guarantee from a third party.

Is it not an inevitable conclusion that this third party was His Majesty's Government in the Union of South Africa—or at least a responsible Minister thereof? And is it not also obvious that the Government, or its Minister, would hardly have given such a guarantee unless the taking over of Union Airways, at an early date, had already been decided on?

The paper goes on to suggest, as many South Africans are suggesting, that an opportunity might have been afforded to British aircraft manufacturers to design and provide suitable machines. But the British Aircraft Industry was not even given the chance.

Before the State took over the airways it is stated that a representative of the Junkers firm had paved the way for orders for aircraft to go to Germany. As the civil airways are

IMPERIAL OPINIONS

"Unity in freedom' is a grand ideal. To this end the most urgent need is an Empire stocktaking, and, in the light of it, a realignment on all trade fronts. If this is to be brought about, the 'Little Australian' must go the way of the 'Little Englander.'"—*The Star, Melbourne*.

"The native view is that incorporation (in the South African Union) will bring no material gain or progress, but rather retrogression and disaster."—*Chief Tshekedi Khama, Regent of the Bamanwato Natives, Bechuanaland*.

"If the present absence of rationalisation of black and white interests continues, the

whites will inevitably be driven out, and when that happens the Bantu will, just as inevitably, go back. Thus the same view is that our duty to the Bantu is our duty to ourselves."—*The Hon. G. M. Huggins, Prime Minister of Southern Rhodesia*.

"The Draft Instrument of Instructions for the Governor of Bengal contains not one word regarding terrorism. If the Draft Instrument can mention the sanctity of the Permanent Settlement and enjoin the Governor to keep himself informed regarding irrigation, surely it might also have enjoined the Governor to remember that terrorism has been an unpleasantly big factor in Bengal."—*Statesman*.

naturally looked upon as a second line of defence in case of war, the importance of this step cannot be overlooked.

Forgotten Deeds of Empire Building

I—The Fights off Swally Hole, 1612 and 1614.

By Professor A. P. Newton

IN the history of the British Empire, as in most popular history that is commonly remembered, attention is usually confined to a few outstanding and dramatic events that have received emphasis in tradition, while many other deeds of importance which contributed much to the building up of the Empire are left in undeserved oblivion.

Most Englishmen have Clive's victory at Plassey (1757) in their memory and understand its importance in establishing British power in Bengal, but few remember the two sea-fights of Thomas Best and Nicholas Downton more than a hundred and forty years before.

Yet they deserve a place in history, because they enabled Englishmen to secure a footing in India for the first time and led to the establishment of our countrymen in the commerce of the Mogul Empire with Europe, which had previously been the monopoly of the Portuguese.

The port of Surat, the capital of Gujarat, lies near the mouth of the River Tapi where it enters the Gulf of Cambay through sand banks and mud flats.

IMPORTANCE OF SURAT

When the ships of the English East India Company first appeared in the Indian seas, the province of Gujarat had just been redeemed from anarchy, after twenty years of fighting and absorbed into the great Mogul Empire, which then held sway over Northern India.

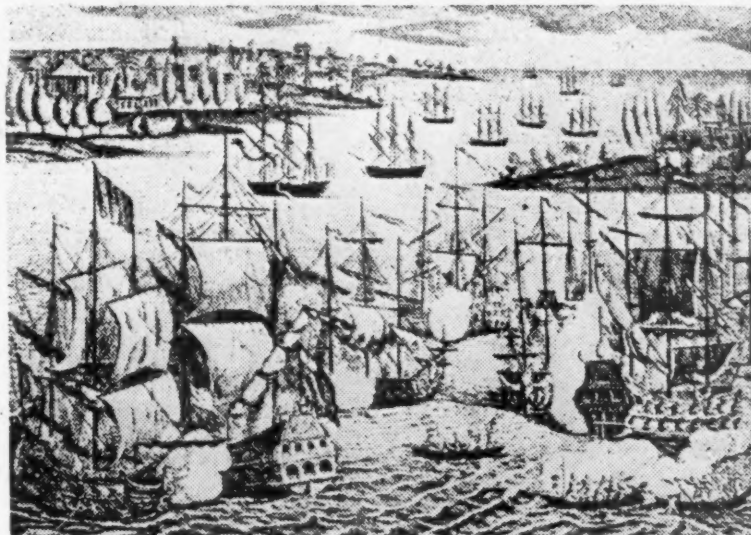
Surat had thus become the principal port through which the commerce of Hindustan passed over sea, and each of the European nations who sought to profit by that commerce desired to get a footing there.

For more than a century the Portuguese from their stronghold at Goa had commanded the sea trade of Western India, and they were determined to retain their monopoly and exclude all other Europeans from Surat.

But the high-handed methods of the Portuguese were not popular with the Mogul Emperors and their local governors, and when in September, 1612, Captain Thomas Best, in command of two ships of the East India Company, the *Dragon* and the *Hosiandes*, appeared off Surat and requested permission to trade there, the Governor was not unwilling to grant it.

The news of this aroused the Portuguese at Goa to vigorous action and a strong fleet was sent northwards to drive out the English intruders.

If Best's two ships had had no



Fight off Surat between Captain Thomas Best and the Portuguese, 1612.

From a Dutch engraving.

refuge but in Surat harbour under the Mogul's protection, they would have been at their enemies' mercy, but by a fortunate chance they had discovered that among the sandbanks blocking in the roadstead at the mouth of the river there was a pool of deep water, which they called Swally Hole, and, that from it they could command all access to the port.

When he had got his ships in trim in this safe anchorage, Best sallied forth and boldly challenged the Portuguese fleet at sea, though it enormously outnumbered him. By skilful seamanship and gunnery in a two days' fight, he battered his enemies into headlong flight under the eyes of a multitude of Indians watching from the shore.

For a hundred years they had believed the Portuguese invincible at sea, and Best's victory enormously increased English prestige. The desired permission to establish a factory for trade at Surat was granted by the Mogul, and so for the first time Englishmen were allowed to settle in India.

Two years later, in 1614, an even more striking victory was won by Nicholas Downton in the same waters of Swally Roads. The Viceroy of the Portuguese Indies had bitterly offended the Great Mogul Jehangir by attacking his ships for trading with the English and when Nicholas Downton arrived off Surat with four fresh ships from England, the Mogul called upon him for aid against the Portuguese in return for his protection of our Surat factory.

The Viceroy brought a very strong fleet crammed with soldiers against him, but Downton ensconced his strongest ship in Swally Hole which the more powerful Portuguese vessels were too deep in draught to approach.

For days they sailed impotently up and down, being battered between two fires from Downton's mobile vessels and his floating battery. They suffered enormous losses and were ultimately compelled to draw off and return to Goa to sue for peace.

The reputation of English seapower was firmly established by the victory and thenceforward our men at Surat were secure against Portuguese intrigues.

County Council or Independent State

By G. Delop Stevenson

BOTH Canada and Australia are at present up against difficulties in the working of their federal systems. Western Australia, for instance, is petitioning to secede from the Commonwealth, while in Canada the cry is being raised that Mr. Bennett's proposed new deal disregards provincial rights.

The great question is the degree of independence in the federated parts, whether their governments shall maintain their importance or become something more like glorified county councils.

The problem is not a new one, but it has been altered and intensified by new conditions. The great change is in improved communications. It is a truism that the whole world is being brought closer together and this applies with equal force to the huge territories of the Dominions.

When the Australian colonies were founded, it was a long voyage by sea from New South Wales to Western Australia. The Atlantic and Pacific coasts of Canada were colonised entirely separately, and it is within living memory that the prairies between them were opened up.

Each Province and State began individually and went through its early struggles alone and even when they came to federate, they were still separated from each other by great distances. In these circumstances they naturally developed both separate interests and a strong spirit of local independence.

In spite of the space over which Dominions were spread, however, they were small in population.

Judged by this latter standard they are still to-day tiny countries compared to the nations of Europe.

For both Canada and Australia the federal form of government was justified by space and history, but not by population.

Now, however, the difficulties of distance are being daily reduced, while the populations have not so greatly increased. On the face of it, therefore, it seems that some movement towards closer unity would be natural. Under the present economic stress, moreover, both Australian States and Canadian Provinces are finding it hard to carry their expenses. The new Ontario Premier's drastic cuts in the civil service is an attempt to reduce the heavy overhead of a full dress government and bureaucracy to look after three and a half million people.

The Provincial and State Governments ask for and get money from their Central Governments, and this, of course, immediately gives the Central Governments additional powers. In Australia one important piece of rationalisation is the Loan Council, whose business is to bring some kind of co-ordination and central control into the financial activities of the States.

The present credit unrest in Canada, as shown by the affair of the Ontario power contracts and the Vancouver City Bonds, may, if it continues, lead the Dominion to concern itself more closely with local finances.

Another factor towards greater unity is that trade is now so much arranged by national bargaining and organised on national lines, that all industry is more and more dependent on the Central Government.

In spite of all these things making for unity, however, the friction between the different units and the centre shows little sign of diminishing.

The more circumstances force them all together and make them dependent on the Dominion, the more intense becomes the struggle of their economic special interests.



Sea Island Cotton-Spinning Factory.

Sea Island Cotton

By Blanche

SEA Island cotton is an Empire product grown now almost exclusively in the islands of the West Indies and, like many other Empire goods, does certainly not receive the attention it merits as the finest cotton in the world.

The name "Sea Island" (denoting that this type of cotton can only grow to perfection where there is sea air) has recently been loosely and wrongly applied to other cottons which do not have its peculiar qualities and are not of Empire origin.

This and a general curtailment in the demand for fine cotton goods due "to changes in feminine fashions" (which is the invariable masculine reason assigned for failure instead of the, more frequent, real one of "lack of enterprise") was leading to the outlook amongst West Indian growers becoming serious, and a conference resulted between producers and users.

Other meetings took place, largely through the untiring efforts of the West India Committee, until in November last the West Indian Sea Island Cotton Association was formed with an Advisory Committee in this country, which it is hoped will have some beneficial result on the industry.

English spinners and manufacturers are now taking an interest in its production.

Sir Algernon Aspinall, the secretary of the West India Committee, is having a broadcast talk to the housewives of Great Britain on this subject on June 19th next.

Sea Island cotton is finer than ordinary cotton and gives a longer staple, which is so light that two hundred and twenty miles go to a pound. When spun it has the metallic smoothness of silk combined with the wearing qualities of cotton and can be boiled like it. It is absorbent and makes ideal tropical wear.

Properly exploited, there should be a great future before this unique fabric.

LATEST EMPIRE ARRIVALS

Australia.—Mr. H. B. Newman, a Sydney merchant on a business visit; Mr. L. Abrahams, a Sydney R.C., on a world tour with Mrs. and Miss Abrahams; Mr. R. H. Harrowell, a Sydney chemical manufacturer, on a business visit with the Misses M. and J. Harrowell; Mr. A. Mort, a retired Queensland grazier, with Mrs. Mort; Mrs. T. H. Silk, of Sydney; Mrs. C. Arkell, of Sydney, with the Misses M. and J. Arkell Smith; Mr. H. R. Lysaght, of John Lysaght (Aust. Ltd.), with Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Lysaght and family; Lady Walder, wife of Sir Samuel Walder, M.L.C., formerly Lord Mayor of Sydney; Mr. D. Clark, of a Newcastle (N.S.W.) steel firm; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Warry and Miss Barbara Warry; Mr. W. Atkins, director of a Sydney steel firm; Lady Anderson Stuart, of Sydney; Dr. H. Harris, of Sydney, who, after visiting London, goes to Vienna to demonstrate his methods of operation; Hon. Sara Vanneck and Hon. Anne Vanneck, daughters of Lord Huntingfield, Governor of Victoria; Mr. Jim Gerald, an Australian comedian, with Mrs. Gerald; Mr. Bryan Foster, a Melbourne surgeon, with Mrs. Foster, Mrs. L. Mackinnon, of Melbourne, and her son, Mr. C. N. Mackinnon.

Canada.—Mr. W. S. Lecky, manager, Holman Machines, Ltd., Montreal, at Patney; Lieut.-Col. George A. Drew, Commissioner, Ontario Securities Commission, Toronto, Junior Army and Navy Club; Major-General D. M. Ormand, formerly on the General Staff, Canadian Military Forces, Ottawa, Langham Hotel; Major H. T. May, R.C.S., Ottawa, with Mrs. May, at West Runton, Norfolk; Col. W. E. Thompson, president, Thompson, Adams and Co., Ltd., insurance brokers, Halifax, and Mrs. Thompson, Craven Hill Gardens; Mr. W. E. Rundle, president of the National Trust Company of Canada, is expected in London shortly; Mr. Thomas Gilmour,

of Harold F. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., and director of J. C. Eno (Canada), Ltd., Toronto, Sunderland House, Curzon Street; Mrs. Robert J. Christie, of Toronto, International Sportsmen's Club, Upper Grosvenor Street; Mrs. Harold Ritchie, wife of the president of Harold F. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., manufacturers' agents and Misses P. and A. Ritchie, Ritz Hotel; Mr. and Mrs. J. Milton Cork, of Toronto, Savoy Hotel; Mr. C. R. Wasson, of Wasson's Co., Ltd., druggists and chemists, Saint John, Cumberland Hotel; Mr. T. T. Ahearn, manager, Wallace Realty Co., of Ottawa, Address: c/o Bank of Montreal; Mr. Lionel F. Cutten, vice-president, Cutten-Foster and Sons, Ltd., (auto accessories) Claridges Hotel; Mr. E. T. Pointon, of Cameron, Pointon and Merritt, stock and bond brokers, Toronto, Mayfair Hotel; Mr. Irving P. Rexford, general manager, Crown Trust Co., Montreal, and Mrs. Rexford, Grosvenor Hotel; Mr. C. J. Musson, president, Musson Book Co., Toronto, with Mrs. Musson and Mrs. P. B. Taylor, Piccadilly Hotel; Mr. G. Gordon Hyde, K.C., of the legal firm of Hyde, Ahearn, Perron, Puddicombe and Smith, Montreal, at Stansted, Essex; Mr. R. W. Cowie, director, H. V. Cowie and Co., glove manufacturers, Toronto, and Mrs. Cowie, Kensington Palace Mansions; Mr. Gordon Tanaley, chartered accountant, Montreal, address: c/o Institute of Chartered Accountants, Moorgate Place; Mr. Conn Smythe, president, C. Smythe, Ltd., and managing director of the Maple Leaf Gardens, Ltd., and Mrs. Smythe, Langham Hotel; Professor Lloyd Hodgins, of Trinity College, Toronto, and Mrs. J. W. Hodgins and Miss Hodgins, c/o Dominion Bank; Mr. G. W. Pauline, managing director, Alliance Paper Mills, Toronto, and Mrs. Pauline, c/o Royal Bank of Canada; Mr. F. C. Biggar, secretary, Canadian Bank of Commerce, Toronto, and Mrs. Biggar, c/o Canadian Bank of Commerce.

THEATRE

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Criterion Theatre

By N. C. Hunter

MR. HUNTER, a new comer to the ranks of playwrights, has, it would seem, based his delightful comedy on the theory that what is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander. But is it? Victor Saltmarsh, most admirably played by Ronald Squire, sends his wife (Marda Vane) away for a week-end so that he may entertain an attractive young widow (Nora Swinburne). The unexpected arrival of his son (David Markham) rather upsets his plans. But what of his wife while she is away? That I must leave you to discover.

A most amusing evening with first-rate acting and a most capable production by Clifford Mollison.

"Glamorous Night"

Drury Lane

By Ivor Novello

Mr. Novello has written, composed, devised and generally perpetrated a play which will no doubt fill Drury Lane for many months. The fact that I found it tiresome, stupid, ill-conceived, ill-written and mawkish need not deter anyone from sacrificing an evening to the adulation of this modern Proteus.

For me it was an evening of sheer boredom. There were some indifferent tunes, some unbelievably weak dialogue, an extremely funny shipwreck, no plot, some acting and an orchestra. There was also some extremely beautiful décor by Mr. Oliver Messel. Miss Mary Ellis was superbly good in a horrific part, Mr. Novello made a personal appearance and Mr. Charles Prentice conducted the orchestra as well as one could wish.

"Snow in Summer"

Whitehall Theatre

By Walter Hudd

This is a story of a woman in the late thirties who, having forbidden her ward and neice to marry, goes off to Italy, falls in love there, is disillusioned and returns to England ready to help the young lovers wholeheartedly to enjoy what she has lost. Esme Church gave a splendid performance as the aunt, while Martita Hunt—in the role of Fairy Godmother, so to speak—was admirable. There was, too, some first-rate acting by Elliot Mason, Ernest Mainwaring, and especially by Robert Flemyng. The author, whose first full-length play this is, has certainly joined the band of successful playwrights and was well-served by the whole cast and the producer, Margaret Webster.

"The Co-Optimists"

Palace Theatre

It is asking for comparison, which is proverbially odious, to entitle this pierrotic entertainment "The Co-Optimists." Fourteen years is not long enough to obliterate the memory of the original artists, and the new material somehow does not quite hit the mark. Dave Burnaby is the only original Co-Optimist in the cast; he and his fellow-artists work hard to infuse the right spirit into the show but the "ghosts" win, I fear.

"Great Cats Play Chess"

Arts Theatre Club

By George Graveley

Mr. Graveley has attempted to put on the stage a play dealing with the love of Charles the Second for Frances Stuart. Unfortunately there is not sufficient solidity in the theme itself to make a play and Mr. Graveley has made the mistake of treating what theme there is episodically. The result is a series of duologues with little or no dramatic thread to hold them together. Mr. Graveley is quite evidently capable of writing a good play, but he must realise that history cannot be heaved on to the stage in lumps.

Miss Antoinette Cellier as Frances Stuart, Mr. Clifford Evans as Charles II and Miss Kathleen Boutall in the small part of Catherine of Braganza were all very good indeed, but the rest of the cast was rather less than indifferent.

"Murder in Motley"

Winter Garden Theatre

By Fenn Sherie and Ingram D'Abbes

Both the authors and the producer, Mr. Sinclair Hill, are to be congratulated on their success in deceiving the audience at the beginning of this play. I won't disclose how they do it—go to see for yourselves. This is a most amusing and intriguing "thriller" with an unexpected twist before the final curtain; during the whole play, too, the audience itself is definitely suspect. A large cast included Marcelle Rogez, Annie Esmond, Terence de Marney and Jack Melford, all of whom were most convincing in their respective rôles. Raymond Lovell as Detective-Inspector Marshall took charge of the situation most ably; I scarcely dared to move from my seat in the intervals in case I should be arrested.

"The Skin Game"

The Playhouse

Galsworthy

It is no reflection on Mr. Leon M. Lion's presentation of "The Skin Game" to say that it is not as good as the original production, but nevertheless it has to be said. The balance between Hillcrest and Hornblower was not so subtly held; Mr. Lion himself, excellent actor that he is, resorted to staginess where a more simple treatment would have been equally effective, and some of the smaller parts were frankly over-played. Personally I should never have cast Mr. Malcolm Keen for the part of Hornblower.

"Victoria Regina"

Gate Theatre Studio

By Laurence Housman

Here is a sincere and kindly play, a play full of patriotism and gentle humour, a play which must move anyone who has any feeling for his country. Alas! we can only see it in private. The censor has decreed that royal personages must not be depicted on the stage and we must abide by his decision. Miss Pamela Stanley built up a remarkable picture of Queen Victoria; it grew quite naturally from girlhood to old age and never for a moment faltered. Mr. Vincent Price was equally sincere and convincing as the Prince Consort. I sincerely hope that Mr. Norman Marshall will give as many people as he may the opportunity to see this beautifully written and intensely moving play.

C.S.

War Scares and Shares

(By Our City Editor)

THE Stock Exchange never does things by halves. Having decided that a war is possible, all market movements are directed to indicate that a war is not only probable but imminent. Thus we have seen some unsteadiness in British Government stocks accompanied by a huge rise in armament and particularly aircraft shares.

Certainly, at long last, it seems that Britain is to make a belated attempt to establish an Air Force which may cope with a danger which would have been even more real than now had financial pressure in Europe allowed, and enormous expenditure on Aircraft will be necessary if Britain is ever to make up her leeway in the air.

But the rise in Aircraft issues of all descriptions is surely already overdone. Some of the companies have never paid a dividend and, for all the market knows, may never do so, while if we take the example of the best of the shares in this group, Rolls Royce, the yield has now shrunk to an unattractively low level. Rolls Royce enjoyed a record year in 1934 and paid a dividend of 20 per cent., but the £1 units of stock have now reached the record price of 130s., at which the yield is only just over 3 per cent. Quite obviously such a "boom" is absurd. If there is to be any Armageddon in the Air, no shares will be worth the paper on which they are printed at the time war is declared.

No investor should be diverted from his normal policy by a "boom" based solely on scares.

Mercantile Insurance Capital

The North British and Mercantile Insurance Company's shares are at present of £5 denomination with 25s. per share paid-up. The shares are priced at about £45 and Lord Wakefield, the Chairman, intimated at the meeting that it is proposed to sub-divide the shares next year into £1 shares with 5s. paid-up. It is proposed also that one out of every five of such sub-divided shares should be paid up to its full denomination of £1 by a transfer from reserves so that shareholders obtain a bonus from the scheme which is certainly justified by the unwieldy price of the shares which, in turn, is due to the prosperity of the company.

Lord Wakefield pointed with justifiable pride to the company's fine record during the 125 years of its existence. At its centenary in 1909, total assets were approximately £20,000,000, whereas now the

total assets of the company and its subsidiaries amount to well over £50,000,000.

Never, as Lord Wakefield said, was the company more active, vigorous, virile nor successful than now.

Eagle Star Meeting

At the meeting of the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Company, Sir Edward Mountain, Bt., the Chairman, spoke most frankly on difficulties with which the insurance world has to contend. That the Eagle Star has managed to do so successfully was shown by the accounts for 1934 recently issued and Sir Edward mentioned that the quinquennial valuation for their two closed life funds, the Eagle and the English and Scottish, is due to be made at the end of this year, and he anticipated that the results would be pleasing to policyholders.

As regards business in America, he had some improvement to report, but from the insurance point of view the adverse factor is the high level of costs which has been entirely responsible for a small loss incurred by the Eagle Star in 1934 on its American business. The profit on Motor business was also disappointing having regard to the huge premium income of £1,143,000 but Sir Edward pointed out that while the majority of their competitors had raised premiums the Eagle Star was continuing to discriminate and to give special consideration to careful drivers. No doubt this policy will bring its reward in the long run.

Sir Edward Mountain had also some criticism to pass on the drastic reductions in marine premiums and he thought that underwriters accepting this class of Hull insurance might be expected to make considerable losses. Sir Edward was quite optimistic regarding the outlook for 1935 and he mentioned that the company's new capital was being usefully employed.

British Match Corporation

Net revenue of the British Match Corporation, which controls Bryant and May Ltd. and John J. Masters Ltd., was £451,590 against £433,217 for the previous year, the accounts being made up to April 30. Once again the dividend is 6 per cent. free of tax, costing £371,250, and £60,000 is written off goodwill, reducing it to £500,000.

The bonus distribution of £250,000 declared by Bryant and May goes entirely to swell the reserves

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE

INSURANCE Co., Ltd.

Total Assets £50,890,000

Total Income exceeds £10,476,000

LONDON: 61, Threadneedle Street, E.C.2

EDINBURGH: 64, Princes Street

of the British Match Corporation to £450,000. The Corporation's liquid position is further improved thereby and the accounts are altogether very much stronger than before.

I.C.I. Scheme

The capital scheme proposed by the directors of Imperial Chemical Industries whereby one ordinary share is substituted for each 10s. deferred share was passed by huge majorities, but only after a poll had been taken and there was a good deal of opposition to the scheme, especially from the deferred capital holders. Looked at from the investment standpoint it is difficult to understand this opposition, for though the deferred shares are nominally of 10s. denomination compared with the £1 of the ordinary shares, the market price gives a ratio of four to one, which the directors have taken, and this ratio is hardly sufficiently generous to the ordinary shares on a dividend basis.

The deferred shares are likely to benefit from the income side by the change, but they lose, of course, that chance of capital appreciation which holders of these shares have always had in mind. However, if such holders desire capital appreciation and not income, they can always sell their shares. Any hardship to the deferred shareholders arises out of the original capital structure of the company and not from the change which the directors have now wisely made.

COMPANY MEETING

ODHAMS PRESS LTD.

Continued Expansion of Profits

The 15th annual general meeting of Odhams Press, Ltd., was held on Friday at the Connaught Rooms, London, W.C.

Mr. J. S. Elias (chairman and managing director) said that the net profits of the company for the year ended December 31, 1934, amounted to £347,216, as against £332,464 for the previous year. Except for the year of the General Strike in 1926, the profits of the company had shown a steady and continuous expansion for the past twelve years. Steady and satisfactory progress had been made both with the properties owned and controlled by the company, and also in the general printing business.

"The People" still continued to make excellent progress both as regarded circulation and advertising revenue. "John Bull" also continued to be as popular with the public as ever. The Borough Billposting Company was making satisfactory progress.

With regard to the "Daily Herald," the prestige of that newspaper not only in the City, but among the general news-reading public, was now admittedly well established. The directors were of opinion that no further capital should be needed for the development of that property, and that it might now be considered on an entirely self-supporting basis.

All the other interests of the company were in a healthy condition. In particular he would mention that the "Weekly Illustrated," which was established last year, had become extremely popular and was increasing steadily in circulation.

The company had acquired the sole rights for the British Isles in the patents of a new process of photo-gravure printing known as the Speedry Alco-Gravure method of colour printing, which enabled high-class multicolour printing to be produced at newspaper speeds, a result which had never before been attainable.

Given the continuation of normal conditions, the directors look forward with full confidence to the future of the business.

The report was unanimously adopted.

COMPANY MEETING

MODDERFONTEIN B. GOLD MINES LIMITED

(Incorporated in the Union of South Africa)

MR. C. L. READ REVIEWS OPERATIONS

Mr. C. L. Read, presiding at the annual general meeting, held on Thursday last, in Johannesburg, of the Modderfontein B. Gold Mines Ltd., reviewed fully the mining and financial results of last year's operations.

Dealing with the development position, he said:

"As you are aware, the major development of the mine has been completed and current development is of a subsidiary nature, and consists of the exploration of areas which, on the results obtained during the major development of the mine, could not be classed as payable. This type of operation is of necessity selective and progresses in a deliberate manner. The footage accomplished during the year was 21,479 feet, and it resulted in the exposure of 779,130 tons of payable ore averaging 3.6 pennyweights per ton in value, which have been added to the reserve.

"As was to be expected, results were, generally speaking, rather erratic, the north-eastern section, the north central section, adjoining No. 6 shaft, and certain areas along the southern boundary—between the west incline and the main dyke—proving more satisfactory than the general average. Disclosures on the southern boundary east of the main dyke and in the central area of the mine on both sides of the central incline were, however, unpayable."

Ore Reserve

The available ore reserve re-estimated at the close of the year based on the gold price and working costs at the end of 1934 amounted to 2,908,060 tons, averaging 3.94 pennyweights per ton over a stoping width of 52.6 inches.

Mr. Read continued: "The standard price of gold is no longer a basis of practical consideration, not one of us expects to see it re-established, and a calculation of ore reserves founded on it becomes daily more and more a matter of academic rather than of practical interest. The price of gold in terms of currency will in all probability fluctuate in the future, but the under-valuation of gold as it existed prior to Dec. 31, 1932, and particularly between 1925 and 1932, cannot be regarded as likely to recur during the lifetime of the present generation.

"The ore mined from hanging wall leaders amounted to 122,572 tons during 1934, or 11.1 per cent. of the total tonnage mined. Although no ore from this source is included in the reserve, we continue to obtain similar substantial tonnages from it. Small tonnages are derived from the north-west and south-east sections of the mine, but the main tonnage is mined in the south-west section.

Lower Grade Milled

"The ventilation incline, begun in 1933, was completed in 1934, and a suitable fan is now on order and will be installed at the top of the incline when delivered. The estimated capacity of the fan is 150,000 cubic feet per minute.

"The grade of ore milled was lowered during the year in accordance with the policy mentioned in some detail at the two previous annual meetings of this company, the recovery per ton milled being highest in the month of January, 4.111 pennyweights, and lowest in the month of December at 3.593 pennyweights."

The report and accounts were unanimously adopted.

*"Different" Holidays**Enjoy Life on the Broads*By **BLLENHEIM**

JUDGING from the yachting people one meets at places such as Poole, Bridlington, Ramsgate, and, indeed, all seaside resorts with sheltered harbours, there must be at least a quarter of a million interested either as owners or hirers of what may be termed amateur sailing craft.

The ordinary person who is not a sailing enthusiast would be advised to stick to motor cruisers for a while, for, although more expensive, they are easier to handle than sail craft for the man who has only a few hours at the week-end to devote to what can be a fascinating hobby.

So many inquiries have reached me following my last article, asking for further details about motor cruising, that I will not apologise for returning to the subject, and a few hints as to procedure on a hired motor cruiser may be of interest.

The Norfolk Broads are the place where motor cruising has been brought to a fine art. One firm alone issues a list of about 150 motor cruisers which are on hire at varying rates, according to size and convenience, and they also will send on application a booklet which tells more about motor cruising than there is space for in this short article. On the Broads you have hundreds of square miles of inland water where the novice can cruise and accustom himself to the use of a motor boat.

Seeing New Places

The engines are of small horse-power and use about a gallon of petrol per running hour and a gallon of oil a week. You can spend a whole week on the move, still seeing new places, if you plan your cruise carefully, and there are wide stretches where you can put in some useful time learning how to handle a sailing dinghy—a much more difficult task than merely starting an engine with a self-starter and steering a boat with a car-type wheel.

From 26 to 30 feet is about the length of motor cruiser one should choose. They turn in their own length and are easy to handle. If I were a novice and thought of purchasing a boat in the future, I would take a fortnight on the Broads first, visit other fellows' boats, and learn all about handling them at the cheapest possible rate.

Buying your own boat is a different matter. You will want her for sea use, and you will be investing quite an amount of money—anything over £300. For a novice buying a cabin cruiser I would recommend a new boat, unless you are buying your second-hand one under expert and disinterested advice. You can be "caught" with a motor cruiser easier than a car.

But to return to the holiday boat. The engine itself will need little attention, and, in any case, you will probably find it advisable to get expert advice rather than spoil your holiday.

Motor cruising is cheaper than running a car, and infinitely more fun. Having bought your cruiser, you can run it—including mooring fees, insurance, an annual overhaul, and so on—for £40 a year, providing you are not too busy to look after your own painting, varnishing and rigging.

BROADCASTING**IRRITATING INTERVALS**By **Alan Howland**

IT has long been in my mind to say something about the unnecessary intervals which the B.B.C. now appears to sanction between the various items of the programme. I have refrained for two reasons, first because I know too well that an announcer's lot is not a happy one, and secondly because I know that he takes his instructions from some higher official. I should not, therefore, have approached this subject unless the necessity for some plain speaking had been borne in upon me by the handling of the Jubilee broadcast on Monday.

Here was a broadcast which it was safe to say the whole Empire had been anticipating and one to which the whole Empire, if not the whole world, was determined to listen. The official organ of the B.B.C. announced that the programme would begin at 11 a.m., and a closer scrutiny disclosed the fact that it would be preceded by a fifteen minute gramophone session. What actually happened was that two sides of a gramophone record were played between 10.45 and 10.54 and there was then an interval of six minutes.

Cavalier Treatment

How people in this country or any other are expected to know for certain that their sets are tuned into any particular station if that station does not happen to be radiating a programme only the high officials of the B.B.C. would attempt to say. Anyone who had the slightest appreciation of the importance of the occasion would have realised that the programme proper must be preceded by a continuous transmission of some sort in order that the millions of listeners all over the world may adjust their sets for the best possible reception of this unprecedented broadcast. The B.B.C. however saw no reason to depart from its usual contemptuous attitude. The programme is there at the advertised time and if the licence-holder misses the first few minutes merely because he has no means of knowing whether or not anything is being radiated that is his fault—he is a fool anyway as the B.B.C. knows only too well.

Do not imagine that this cavalier treatment of last Monday's programme is exceptional—on the contrary it is a matter of routine. If an announcer gives any information at all it is to the effect that the next programme will follow "almost immediately." I can attach no meaning to this phrase, nor, I imagine, can anyone else, but I suppose it is a trifle better than unannounced and unqualified silence. Still, one would have thought that in the case of His Majesty's Jubilee—but I suppose not.

Direct subscribers who are changing their addresses are asked to give the earliest possible notification to the "Saturday Review," 18-20, York Buildings, Adelphi, W.C.2.